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THE KAY AITCH ESS

1934

VOLUME XXII

Published by the Senior Class of
KENDALLVILLE HIGH SCHOOL
Kendallville, Indiana

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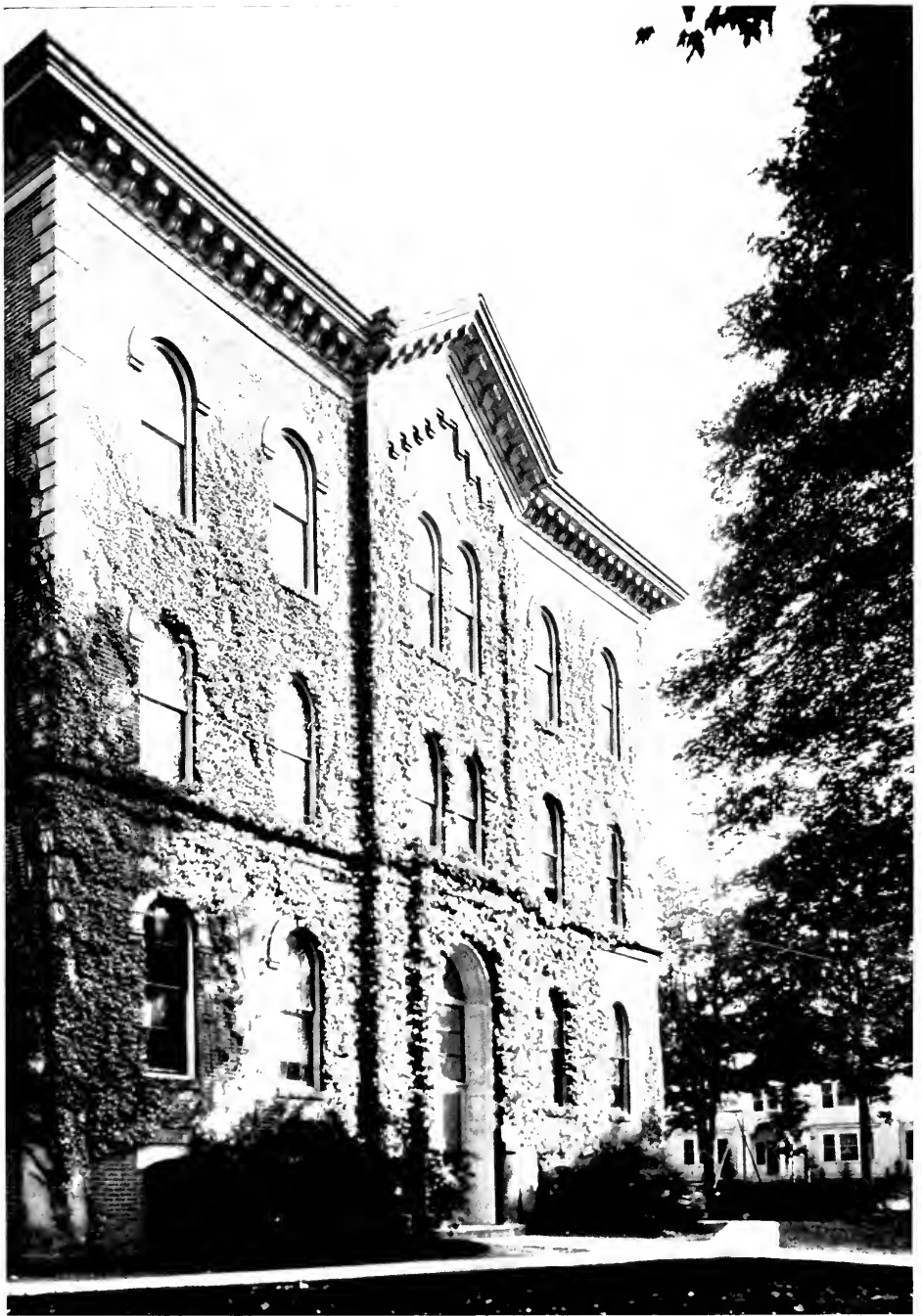
CONTENTS

Title Page	1
Pictures of the Schools	2-6
Board of Education	7
Faculty	8
Seniors	9-12
Senior History	13
Juniors	14
Sophomores	15
Freshmen	16
Eighth Grade	17
Legend of the Crimson and Gold	18
History of the "Old Central" Building	19
Literary	20-27
Board of Control	27
Spotlight	28
Wig and Paint	29
Senior Play	30
Junior Play	31
Orchestra and Choral Groups	32
Band	33
Girl Reserves	34
Society	35
Athletics	36-46
Humor	47
Calendar	48

FOREWORD

The last two years have passed with no published record of Our School. This year with greater efforts we have striven to fill that important need with a modern Yearbook in which each page is refreshingly new.

Uniqueness and originalty should be the fundamental principles in any Annual. In the dedicating of this one to the Student Body of Our School, we trust that in those respects, especially, it will be acceptable to all.



CENTRAL BUILDING



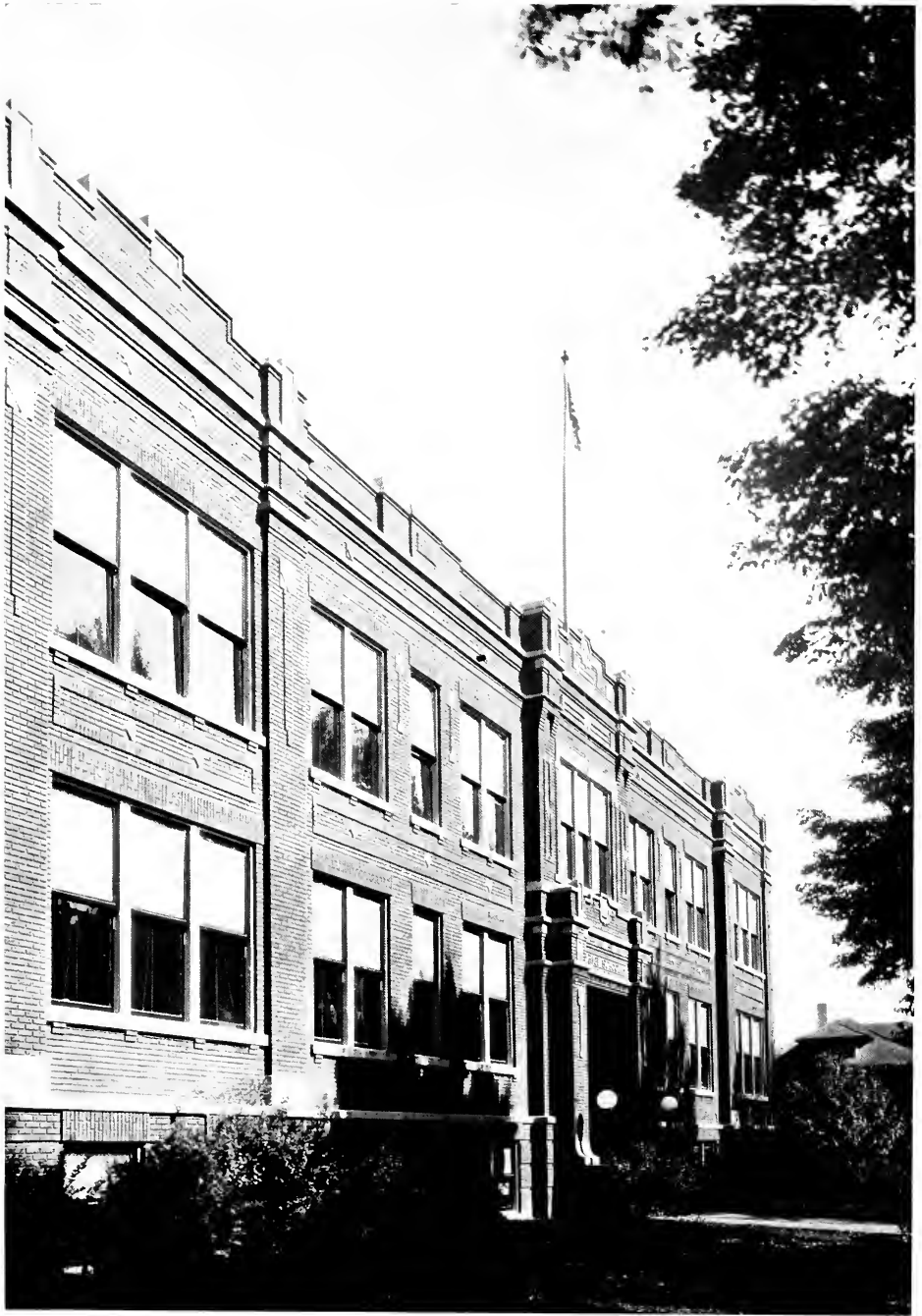
RILEY BUILDING



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H. M. DIXON, Superintendent
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Columbia University, M. A.
Officers Training School, Fort
Benjamin Harrison
Saumur T. A. S. I., France



L. D. BAKER, Principal of
Junior High School
Indiana University, A. B.



BOARD OF EDUCATION



J. W. HART, President



S. A. ECKHART, Treasurer



M. J. OGDEN, Secretary



Engineering Staff

RILEY NELSON
Chief Engineer

CHARLES JOURDAN
ARCHIE WEBER
Assistants

The Engineering Staff is one of the most faithful and loyal groups in the entire school. Each member of the staff is a real man and enjoys a wide circle of true friends among the students.

These men, not content with execution of the minimum amount of service, freely give of their time in helping with class plays, banquets, programs and other activities. Yet the faithful efforts of these gentlemen are seldom acknowledged publicly.

Kay Aitch Ess, representing the entire School, hereby expresses its sincere gratitude for all the thoughtful deeds which you, the Engineering Staff have so kindly rendered us, the Student Body.

FACULTY



Upper Row

VIRGINIA ALBRIGHT, English
Adrian College, A. B.
Indiana University

ALICE BAKER, Art
Ball State Teacher's College, A. B.
DePauw University
Columbia University

ELFREDA BECKERGER, Secretary

RUTH CARROLL
Physical Education, Math.
Ball State Teacher's College, B. S.
Columbia University, M. A.

LAURA GOODWIN, History
Indiana University, A. B.
University of Chicago
Columbia University, M. A.

O. O. GUYMON,
Athletic Director and History
Valparaiso
Indiana University
Ball State Teacher's College

CARL HAMMAN,
Manual Arts, Band Director
Michigan State Normal
Michigan State College, East
Lansing

Middle Row

JOHN HOWERTON,
Mathematics and Physics
Purdue University, B. S.
Graduate Work Purdue University

TASA CLIFFORD LOVE, Music
Oberlin Conservatory of Music
Indiana University, B. P. M. S.
Northwestern University School of Music

CATHERINE NEWNAM, English
Indiana University, A. B.
Western College for Women

VERNA PAGE, Commercial
Ball State Teacher's College, A. B.
Indiana University
Columbia University

WALTER PENROD, Mathematics
Manchester College
University of Chicago, B. S.

BESSIE POWER, Latin
Butler University, A. B.
Indiana University, M. A.
American Academy at Rome

EVA ROBERTSON, English
University of Illinois, M. A.
Northwestern University

Lower Row

FRANK SCHWAB
History and Mathematics
Indiana University, A. B.

RUTH SHERMAN, English
Michigan State Normal
University of Michigan, A. B.

VIOLET SMITH, School Nurse
Indiana University School of
of Nursing, R. N.
George Peabody College, Nash-
ville, Tenn.
Indiana University Extension
Work
State Teachers' College of Terre
Haute, Extension Work

MAE STEPHENS, Commercial
University of Chicago
Ball State Teacher's College, A. B.

HELEN VARDAMAN,
Biology and Cooking
Thomas Normal, Detroit
Columbia University
Ball State Teacher's College, B. S.

ANNA VALENTI, Latin and French
Notre Dame of Maryland, A. B.
University of Chicago

SENIORS

Upper Row

ARMSTRONG, KEITH
Orchestra; Staff; Wig and Paint;
Washington Pageant; Boys Octette;
Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '32;
Glee Club; Band; Senior Play, "The
Goose Hangs High," '34.

BAKER, BILLIE
Girl Reserves; Volley Ring Tennis;
Hiking Club; Baseball; Wig and
Paint; Basketball.

BASSETT, DALE

BECKER, WAYNE
Washington Pageant; Track, '32;
Art Club; Glee Club; Wig and
Paint; Pocahontas; Basketball, '33;
K. H. S. Staff; Board of Control;
Spotlight Staff; Senior Play, "The
Goose Hangs High," '34.

BLECH, MADELINE
Basketball; Volleyball; Baseball; Hiking
Club; Volley Ring Tennis;
Chorus.

BOSZOR, BETTY
Girl Reserves; Volleyball; Hiking
Club; Baseball; Basketball; Volley
Ring Tennis.

BUSHONG, ROBERT
Basketball; Band; Track; Class Vice
President, '34.

Middle Row

BUTZ, MARY BETH
Girl Reserves; Hiking Club; Wig
and Paint; Orchestra; Commercial
Club; Basketball; Senior Play, "The
Goose Hangs High," '34.

CALL, LYLE

CAMP, LEOTA
Volley Ring Tennis; Baseball; Vol-
ball.

COLLINS, JAMES
Track, '33-'34; League Basketball;
Baseball, '33.

COOKERLEY, KATHRYN
Wig and Paint; Baseball; Girl Re-
serves; Volleyball; Basketball; Vol-
ley Ring Tennis; Hiking Club.

DEAL, JUNE
Girl Reserves; Secretary-Treasurer of
Class '33-'34; K. H. S. Annual Staff;
Latin Play, "The God's Condes-
cend;" Senior Play, "The Goose
Hangs High," '34.

DEVOE, DOYLE
Senior Play, "The Goose Hangs
High," '34.

Lower Row

DILLON, ROBERT
Art Club, Basketball League Teams.

ECKHART, ROBERT
Wig and Paint; Boys Octette; Band;
Glee Club; Orchestra; Senior Play,
"The Goose Hangs High," '34.

EVERS, ROBERT
Basketball, '33-'34; Track, '33-'34.

FISHER, JACK
Baseball, League Team Basketball.

FREDERICK, LILLIAN
Girl Reserves; Baseball; Basketball;
Hiking Club; Volleyball.

GATES, GLENNA
Basketball; Volleyball; Baseball; Vol-
ley Ring Tennis.

GEHRING, ETHYL
Wig and Paint; Volley Ring Ten-
nis; Basketball.





Upper Row

GEOPP, ETTA

GOODWIN, MARIANNA

Madrigal Club; Band; Girl Reserves; Orchestra; Wig and Paint; Washington Pageant; Tennis Tourney.

GREENWALT, DOROTHY

Baseball; Volley Ring Tennis; Volleyball; Basketball.

GURNEY, FERNE RUTH

Toastmistress, Mother-Daughter Banquet, '33; Honor Student to School of Speech, Northwestern U., '33; Wig and Paint; Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '33; Senior Play, "The Goose Hangs High," '34; Girl Reserves; Annual Staff; Madrigal Club; Tennis (Runner-up), '33; Basketball; Track, '31; Volley and Ring Tennis; Baseball; Hiking Club; Orchestra, '31.

HARTMAN, BEVERLY

Latin Play, "The Gods Condescend."

HELTZEL, WILMA

HENNEY, HARRIETT

Basketball; Track; Volleyball; Hiking Club; Volley Ring Tennis; Board of Control; Baseball; Girl Reserves.

Middle Row

HERB, MARY GENE

Pocahontas; Volleyball; Commercial Club; Baseball; Basketball; Girl Reserves.

HERRON, EVERETT

Glee Club.

HILKERT, THERESA

Girl Reserves President, '34; Wig and Paint.

IRWIN, MARY JANE

Girl Reserves; Baseball; Basketball; Wig and Paint; Band; Orchestra; Volleyball; Hiking Club; Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '33.

KELLNER, MARGARET

Wig and Paint; Band; Madrigal Club; Girl Reserves; Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '33; Senior Play, "The Goose Hangs High," '34; Tennis Tourney.

KERN, FRANCES ELIZABETH

Girl Reserves; Baseball; Wig and Paint; Basketball; Volleyball; Annual Staff; Volley Ring Tennis.

KERR, GERALDINE

Girl Reserves; Baseball.

Lower Row

KIMMELL, DALE

League Team Basketball.

KIMMELL, EARL

League Team Basketball.

KIMPEL, RUTH

Basketball; Baseball; Volleyball; Girl Reserves; Track; Volley Ring Tennis; Hiking Club.

KURTZ, VERA MARIE

Wig and Paint; Latin Play, "The Gods Condescend."

LANE, RUBY

Volley Ring Tennis; Volleyball; Basketball; Baseball.

LEHNER, MAXINE

Volleyball; Basketball; Ring Tennis; Girl Reserves.

LONGYEAR, ELMER

Basketball, '33-'34; Track, '34.

Upper Row

MARTIN, DONALD
Track, '33-'34; League Basketball,
'33-'34; Senior Play, "The Goose
Hangs High," '34.

MEADS, EDRA

Wig and Paint; Madrigal Club Ac-
companied; Hiking Club; Volley
Ring Tennis; Art Club; Orchestra;
Junior Play, "Love Expert," '31;
Latin Play, "The Gods Conde-
scend;" Girl Reserves; Annual Staff;
Washington Pageant; Tennis; High
School Trio.

McELHENIE, DORIS

MILBOURN, VIRGINIA

MILLER, HELEN

Madrigal Club; Wig and Paint; Girl
Reserves; Orchestra; Basketball; Hik-
ing Club; Band; Tennis (Champion,
'33); Volley and Ring Tennis; Base-
ball; Commercial Club.

MISSELHORN, PAULINE
Girl Reserves.

MOORE, RUTH
Annual Staff.

Middle Row

PONTIUS, PHYLLIS

Orchestra; Wig and Paint; Latin
Play, "The Gods Condescend;" Girl
Reserves.

PRAY, VIRGINIA

Girl Reserves; Hiking Club; Basket-
ball; Baseball; Volley and Ring Ten-
nis.

RENKENBERGER, PHYLLIS

Girl Reserves; Hiking Club; Basket-
ball; Wig and Paint; Volley and
Ring Tennis; Baseball; Track, '31.

RIDDLE, JOHN

ROLLINS, FORREST
League Basketball.

RUNDEN, JOHN

Class President, '34; Editor Annual;
Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '32;
Wig and Paint President, '33; Honor
Student to School of Speech,
Northwestern U., '33; Board of Con-
trol, '34; Toastmaster, Junior-Senior
Banquet, '33; Senior Play, "The
Goose Hangs High," '34; Latin
Play, "The Gods Condescend."

SABROSKY, LOREN

Band; Wig and Paint; Orchestra;
Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '32.

Lower Row

SCHREIBER, MARGARET
Hiking Club.

SEIDEL, HENRIETTA
Hiking Club.

SHIRK, BRUCE

Boys Octette, '32; Glee Club; Ten-
nis Team, '30; Senior Play, "The
Goose Hangs High," '34.

SHULTZ, ODETTA

SLENTZ, DORIS

SOLLENBERGER, ROSELLYN
Latin Play, "The Gods Conde-
scend;" Wig and Paint; Orchestra.

SPRANDEL, KARL





Upper Row

Middle Row

Lower Row

STONEBURNER, THOMAS

Basketball, '31-'32-'33-'34; Track, '33-'34; Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '32; Board of Control, '32; Baseball, '34; Class President, '32-'33.

STRATER, AMELIA

Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '32; Annual Staff; Baseball; Orchestra; Basketball; Volleyball; Volley Ring Tennis; Wig and Paint; Girl Reserves.

STRATER, CEDRIC

Glee Club; Pocahontas; Senior Play, "The Goose Hangs High," '34.

STRATER, DONALD EARL

Annual Staff; Board of Control.

SWARTZ, MARCEILLE

Baseball; Basketball; Volleyball; Volley Ring Tennis; Girl Reserves, '32; Staff Stenographer.

SWOGGER, MARY DELIGHT

Chorus, '33-'34.

TROWBRIDGE, BYRON

Basketball, '32-'33-'34; Track, '33-'34; Annual Staff.

UHL, INA

Basketball; Baseball; Volleyball; Volley Ring Tennis; Wig and Paint; Annual Staff; Hiking Club; Girls Track.

VETTER, RUTH

Wig and Paint; Girl Reserves; Hiking Club; Madrigal Club; Chorus; Baseball.

WASSELL, DOROTHEA

Wig and Paint; Girl Reserves; Washington Pageant; Staff; Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '32.

WEAVER, RUTH

Orchestra; Madrigal Club; High School Trio.

WHITEMAN, HELEN

Basketball; Pocahontas.

WILLIAMS, LAURA ELLEN

Volleyball; Basketball; Baseball; Volley Ring Tennis; Wig and Paint; Girl Reserves; Art Club; Track; Washington Pageant; Senior Play; Toastmistress, Mother-Daughter Banquet, '34.

WILSON, IRVIN

Basketball, '32-'33-'34; Track, '33-'34.

WRIGHT, JANE

Wig and Paint; Madrigal Club President; Hiking Club; Basketball; Annual Staff; Junior Play, "Square Crooks," '32; Latin Play, "The Gods Condescend;" Volleyball; Senior Play, "The Goose Hangs High," '34.

Small group pictures on left side are some Seniors in fifth grade at Riley School.

Group picture on right are Seniors in first grade at Central. Miss Ihrie was the teacher.

Baby picture—The Senior president.

THE FOUR-YEARS TOUR

THE members of the class of 1934 spent their first year of this scene in putting on the finishing touches of their elementary tour and in preparation of their next undertaking. On one Saturday they also had one of the most unique parties due to the careful planning of Miss Hughes, Lloyd Bowman, Thomas Stoneburner and George Deems. Music was supplied by Lloyd Bowman's orchestra made up of our own musicians. After lunch all enjoyed an interesting program, dancing, and a basketball game between the Eight B's and the Eight A's.

The one hundred and thirty-two pupils, under the name of Freshmen, were ready to begin their sight-seeing tour the following September. Each one starting out in his Ford realized he had a long trip to take and many wonderful things to see and thoroughly understand. Miss Noblitt successfully guided them with the assistance of Lloyd Bowman, Thomas Stoneburner, and Ruth Vetter. They chugged along slowly at first, but after a few months they progressed at a fair rate of speed.

After three months' rest the tourists again started out under the advanced name of Sophomores. As they were traveling faster this year it was necessary to have a better car. So the Chevrolet was chosen. Miss Newman, Thomas Stoneburner, Ruth Vetter, and George Deems were given the responsibility of helping the motorists with their flat tires or dim lights. They also supplied plenty of amusement for them at a party on one evening of October. When the first half of the trip was finished, only a few had been left behind because of their automobile troubles or because they stayed too long to look at one object.

When the sight-seers started out on the third part of their trip, the Junior year, it was necessary to get a still higher powered car, the Buick. They were able to get along so well that they had time for Miss Fisher, Thomas Stoneburner, Ruth Vetter, and June Deal to lead them in some outside activities. They first had a sociable time together enjoying plenty of good eats, music, entertainments and dancing. In their business meetings they agreed upon purchasing gold rings to be kept as souvenirs. In November they had great success in presenting the mysterious comedy, "Square Crooks" under the direction of Miss Sherman. The leading parts were cleverly acted by John Runden, Ferne Ruth Gurney, Margaret Kellner, and William Wallace. And in May they entertained the Seniors in a most novel fashion.

Also in this year each of the tourists began to display his talents and to show a special interest in a certain line of work. For example music was excelled in by Edra Mae Meads, Ruth Weaver, and Phyllis Pontius; dramatic art, Ferne Ruth Gurney, Laura Ellen Williams and John Runden; art, Wayne Becker and Betty Kern; athletics, Tom Stoneburner and Robert Bushong; and commercial work, Margaret Schreiber. Others were included in various other lines. When the time came for them to take their rest, two of them, Ferne Ruth Gurney and John Runden, continued their tour by winning scholarships from Northwestern School of Speech.

During the Senior year, the travelers, distinguished by their blue and white toboggan type caps, flew along in a Rolls Royce, missing none of the scenes. Mr. Howerton, John Runden, Robert Bushong, and June Deal were elected as leaders of the fifty-two girls and twenty-seven boys. Wayne Becker and Harriett Henney were also chosen as Boy and Girl Representatives on the Board of Control and proved to be great help in such sports as mountain climbing. The class voted for the motto, "Not at the top, but climbing." The sweet pea became the class flower with blue and silver, class colors. One evening in December they began their social events with a Class Cabaret. They will be most remembered by the fact that they were the first in publishing the Kay Aitch Ees which has been out of existence for the last few years. Next followed their play, "The Goose Hangs High" which was presented at the Strand theater under the direction of Miss Robertson. In May they will be entertained at the Junior-Senior banquet and also at a class picnic. In May the baccalaureate and commencement services will mark the end of the trip. Each one will be given a diploma with which to start a greater tour of the outside world.

JUNIOR PLAY OF 1932

CAST

Eddie Ellison	John Runden
Kay Ellison, his wife	Ferne Ruth Gurney
Larry Scott, his friend	William Wallace
Jane Brown, Larry's friend	Margaret Kellner
Bridget O'Rourke, landlady	Amelia Strater
Mike Ross, a gunman	Robert Orndorff
Timothy Hogan, a police sergeant	
	Thomas Stoneburner
Harry Welch, a crooked detective	
	Keith Armstrong
John Clancy, his aide	Loren Sabrosky
Sorrow, the maid	Mary Jane Irwin
Lilly, her sister	Jane Wright
Mrs. Carston, a social leader	Dorothea Wassell

MANAGEMENT

Miss Ruth Sherman	Director
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POINTS OF THE PLAY

The parts of Eddie and Kay, the young married couple, were full of funny lines and snappy wise cracks. Larry was the more serious character. He was Eddie's pal and in love with Jane, an attractive girl who lived with Eddie and Kay.

The play concerns the trials and tribulations of Eddie and Larry, reformed "small crooks," who were accused by their enemy, Welch, the crooked detective, of stealing a string of pearls belonging to Mrs. Carston. Bridget O'Rourke and her friend, the Irish cop, Tim, aid the two boys in the capture of the real crook in the story, Mike Ross, the ferocious killer. Sorrow and Lilly, negro maids, drift in and out of the play providing additional comedy.

The entire play was packed with laughs, tears and thrills. The clever lines and subtle intrigue coupled with a well chosen, balanced cast made the play an outstanding success.

JUNIORS



President
Dean Trindle

Vice President
Ellen Arehart

Secretary-Treasurer
Richard Rensberger

Sponsor
Carl Hamman

First Row—Edna Jennings, Maxine Barhydt, Guinevere Saunders, Bessie Kizer, Geraldine Ruehart, Amelia Zinnerman, Delight Nichols, Myrtle Brady, Faith Smith, Margaret Teters, Norma Walters.

Second Row—Robert Hafer, Charlotte Boszor, Harry Traster, Otis McInturf, Grace Iddings, Estella Wible, Beatrice Hire, Virginia Todd, Ellen Arehart, Elizabeth Pfaffman, Faye DeHoff, Joan Hauff, Marian Isbell, Dale Stockton.

Third Row—Clarence Herendeen, Hubert Wright, Karl Bly, Donald Whiteman, John Claussen, Donald Eckhart, Richard Haskins, Raymond Williams, Dean Trindle, Richard Rensberger.

Top Row—Carl Hamman, Sponsor, Donald Gillespie, Lawrence Brechbill, Frank Dauner, Paul Holbrook, Max Wert, Elden McWilliams, Lamar Higgenbotham, Junior Kollman, Harley Sigler.

HISTORY OF THE JUNIOR CLASS

As Eighth Graders we elected Lawrence Brechbill, President; Beatrice Hire, Vice President; Dexter Taylor, Secretary-Treasurer; and Miss Newnam, Sponsor.

As Freshmen the class chose Betty Kizer, President; Margaret Teters, Vice President; Robert Joe Hosler, Secretary-Treasurer; and Mr. Hamman, Sponsor. The class colors were green and white. A motto was not agreed upon and so the class went without one. A party was held in the gym.

At the beginning of the new semester, we chose

Frank Dauner, President; Mary Moss, Vice President; Richard Rensberger, Secretary-Treasurer; and Miss Robertson, Sponsor.

In the Junior year the Class elected Dean Trindle, President; Ellen Arehart, Vice President; Richard Rensberger, Secretary-Treasurer; and Mr. Hamman, Sponsor. The class presented the play "So this is Politics" which was a great success. They also selected class rings.

In the near future the Juniors will entertain the Seniors with the annual Junior-Senior Banquet which is one of the big events of the year.

First Row—Arlene Fredrick, Mary Jane Likes, Velma Traster, Martha Zawadske, Laurine Swartz, Jenevie Muesing, Mary Louise Gould, Florence Nott, Wilma Patnaude, Evelyn Austin.

Second Row—Mary Ann Wehmeyer, Christine Slagle, Evelyn Kurtz, Mary Jane Eichelbaugh, Mary Munk, Pauline Dieterle, Ellen Longyear, Virginia Uhl Katherine Smith, Norma Lower, Helen Ackerman, Mary Moss, Raymond Beights, Robert Eddy.

Third Row—Arnold Schneeberger, Leonard Kingsley, Glenn Kesler, Robert Hosler, Raymond Hossinger, Wilamina Kurtz, Josephine Walchalk, Eileen Ihrie, Frank Harding, Phenton Harker.

Top Row—Donald Forker, Carl Hamman, Sponsor, Donald Lee Strater, John Steckly, Herbert Wilson, Earl Eulitt, Francis Patterson.

Not in Picture—Jane Dygert, Gerhardt Kretzman, Mary Jane Fenimore, Wilbur Helmer, Luella Hinkley, Eugene Lang, Helen Myers, Eldon Reed, Henrietta Reyher, Raymond Wolf.

Colors

Green and White



SOPHOMORES

President
Jerome Rupp

Vice President
Everest Wible

Secretary-Treasurer
Howard Misselhorn

Sponsor
Miss Newman



First Row—Esther Haas, Violet Kitchen, Mary Elizabeth Newman, Esther Hall, Virginia Crofoot, Jeanne Kurtz, Helen Kinkley, Olive Hayden, Evelyn Hart, Beatrice Belch.

Second Row—Wyndham Brown, Charlotte Swartz, Jeannette Harp, Vivianna Taggart, June Davis, Evelyn Seidel, Elizabeth Reith, Beatrice Ruehart, Ilo Swartz, Virginia Steckley, Margaret Striech, Edythe Franze, Kathryn Eminger.

Third Row—Mac McMarrell, Robert Bridenthal, Joseph Deal, Mary Anna Forker, Enid Haller, Ethel Horner, Ivah Hokenberger, Evelyn Wagner, Irene Schmidt, Ethel Daub, Betty Kropp, Norman Carter, Edward Stockly.

Fourth Row—Cecil Koon, Stanley Minor, Erevest Wible, George Homsher, Thomas Renkenberger, David Runden.

Top Row—Donald Herrick, John Wagoner, Miss Newman, Sponsor, Paul Baker, Howard Misselhorn, Henry Saller, Norman Rottmuller, Ralph Willy.

HISTORY OF THE SOPHOMORE CLASS

In the year, 1931, the present Sophomore Class entered the High School Building. The officers, Alice McDaniel, President; Billy Brunson, Vice President; and Gretchen Deems, Secretary-Treasurer, were elected to take on the responsibilities of the class. Under the leadership of Miss Fisher, we held our first class party, November 20, 1931.

At the beginning of our Freshman year, 1932, we elected Donald Gunsaulus, President; Tom Renkenberger, Vice President; and Mary Alice Mc-

Daniel, Secretary-Treasurer. Mr. Hamman was elected Sponsor.

Now as Sophomores of 1933 and 1934, we elected Jerome Rupp, President; Everest Wible, Vice President; and Howard Misselhorn, Secretary-Treasurer. The sweet pea was selected as the class flower, with blue and silver, class colors. On February 17, 1934, we held our Sophomore party in the small gym under the guidance of our Sponsor, Miss Newman.

First Row—Marcella Gale, Phyllis Gunsaulus, Leona Bucher, Ferne Wible, Ruth Browand, Virginia Getts, Catherine Bartlett, Ruth Call, Maxine Hall, Annabelle Herr.

Second Row—Herbert Jackson, Max Castator, Albert Allen, Junior Reinhart, Leo Hovarter, Wallace Shultz, Richard Van Hart, Maxwell Peachy, Roy Acker, Robert Glass, Robert Forker, Irene Earley.

Third Row—Dale Seng, Morton Holcomb, William Brunson, Donald Gunsaulus, Robert Lehner, Harold Schumann, Wallace Owens, Elmer Zollman, Lawrence McGahan.

Top Row—Robert Galloway, Jerome Rupp, Miss Newman, Sponsor, Robert Kropp, John Milks.

Not in Picture—Margaret Light, Theoa Nott, Dexter Taylor, Josephine Walchalk, Pauline Wright.



Class Flower
Sweet Peas

Class Colors
Blue and Silver

FRESHMEN



President
Rose Hubler

Vice President
Norman Reed

Secretary-Treasurer
John Howerton, Jr.

Sponsor
Miss Albright

First Row—Jeanne Walters, Margaret Berhalter, Margaret Miller, Evelyn Long, Helen Nichols, Rose Walsh, Mary Lee Vetter, Olive Kimmel, June Mullen, Lois Scarlett, Lorna Hill.

Second Row—Eleanor McGahan, Mary Ellen Hinkley, Arden Beiswanger, Valma Gilliland, Orpha Jean Preston, George Helmer, Carl Bauman, Arthur Bassett, Donald Kurtz, John D. Pfeiffer, Frank Reed, Douglas Whiteman, Victor Walters, Paul Isbell.

Third Row—Henry Ford, Richard Munk, Arthur Kimpel, Frederick Strater, Donald Temple, Charles Dickinson, Howard Kurtz, Gerry DeHoff, Arlon Haller, George Busang, Richard Claussen, Gerald Eminger, Robert Helmer, Howard Sabrosky.

Top Row—Woodrow Fritz, Paul Bauman, Harold Leighty, Miss Albright, Sponsor, Quentin Williams, Howard Case, John Howerton, Jr., William Mountz, Paul Boszor.

HISTORY OF THE FRESHMAN CLASS

About ten long years ago, a very bewildered and excited group of young people entered the first grade in school. After several had fallen by the wayside and others had been gathered from preceding classes, the somewhat altered ranks entered the great labyrinth of high school in 1933.

To the great amusement of the Older Classmen, the freshies wandered about the many halls seeking a Classroom or Assembly and finally beginning the long grind of counting off the minutes of one period to the other, pondering over a stiff Algebra

assignment, or wondering why live people learned a dead language.

Finally they were permitted to hold a class meeting at which they elected the following officers:

President Rose Hubler
Vice President Norman Reed
Secretary-Treasurer John Howerton, Jr.
Class Sponsor Miss Albright

An enjoyable party was held December 15, under the direction of Miss Albright.

First Row—Helen LeMaster, Marjorie Meyers, Louise Miller, Margaret Nott, Marie Hontz, Elowene Bamer, Margaret Pfaffman, Dorothy Sibert, Irene Parker, Gladys Fox, Lora Ellen Kiles, Mary Jane Bortner.

Second Row—William Kenestrick, Nancy Irwin, Evelyn Tritch, Beverly Failor, Konstantina Ananias, Frances Strater, Georgianna Lehner, Margaret Hohnhaus, Hazel Kreischer, Lorene Gould, Katherine Bauman, Glendys Graham, Ann Reeves, Katherine Lawson, Patricia Williams, Natalie Iddings, Mary Ellen Frazee.

Third Row—Raymond Shambarger, Rose Hubler, Elizabeth, King, Marjorie Austin, Mildred Strawser, Oveta Zimmerman, Lillian Case, Esther Bauman, Virginia Hubler, Annalee Deal, Betty Eichelbaugh, Ruth Milbourne, Laura Jane McWhinney, Jean Arehart, Billy Herenden, Lee Vaughn.

Top Row—Miss Albright, Sponsor, Juel Rasler, Maxine Frederick, Mae Miller, Julia Wilson, Norman Reed, George Duve, George Greenwalt, Kent Curie, Gordon Ford, Donald Hayward, Forrest Forker, Richard Clay, Eugene Rice, August Sprandel.

Not in Picture—Charles Hern, Charles Hostetter, Carlyle Smith, Mary Diehm, Anice McLain, Elizabeth Sutton.

Class Flower
Sweet Peas

Class Colors
Black and Silver



EIGHTH GRADE

President
Lois Lehner

Vice President
Donald Kastner

Secretary-Treasurer
Virginia Jordan

Sponsor
Miss Ruth Sherman



First Row—Evelyn Drerup, Elizabeth Kollman, Mary Jane Kaufman, Ruth A. Schreebeger, Maxine Peachy, Pauline Hafer, Laura Jane Horn, Virginia Ley, Ruth Forker, Lois Lehner, Mariadene Reed.
Second Row—Marjorie Ishell, Virginia Jourdan, Jack Goodwin, Mary Emma Magill, Jean Kern, Helen Vent, Leona Murphy, Marian Reeves, Shirley Hilkert, Betty Jane Aungst, Mary Lee Swartz, Eleanor Wiele, Katherine Reed, Dora Murphy, Helen Kline.
Third Row—Carl Hart, William Adams, Dale Rollins, Robert Trowbridge, Leonard Grover, Richard Beatty, Dan Butt, Robert Parker, Dale Thomas, Donald MacNamara, Richard Warford.
Top Row—Thomas Kizer, Robert A. Smith, Miss Ruth Sherman, Sponsor, Delpha Coffelt, William Enckelbaugh, Raymond Palmer, Raymond Krane, Thomas Swartz.

HISTORY OF THE EIGHTH GRADE

Here we are in the last year of the grades. It seems like only yesterday that we were just beginning in the first grade. There were many times during our eight years of school that we were discouraged, but finally came out on top.

We were anxious to get over to the High School Building. When we finally arrived here in 1933 we weren't even as much as noticed. The building was so much larger than the Departmental that

many of us couldn't find our classrooms the first few days.

From the group of sixty-seven pupils the following officers were chosen: President, Lois Lehner; Vice President, Donald Kastner; Secretary-Treasurer, Virginia Jordan. With the advice of Miss Sherman, our jolly Sponsor, we have had many good times since we entered the High School Building.

Old Gold and Blue were chosen as class colors, and a yellow tea rose for the class flower.

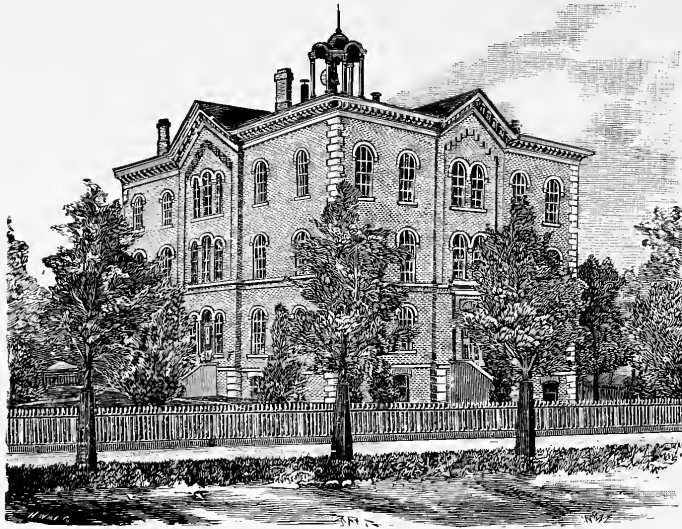
First Row—Millicent Frye, Ruth France, Virginia Boring, Hilda Getts, June Hess, Clemathene Hart, Florence Sebert, Marie Snyder, Helen Smolinske, Eileen Crofoot, Maxine Hayden.
Second Row—Jack Hopkins, Joe Berhalter, Otema Swartz, Nelta Jeanie Nickerson, Mary Armstrong, Eleanor Leighty, Jean Schlichtermeyer, Arlene Baker, Rosalie Cunningham, Agnes Delucenay, Ruth Acker, Anna Wagner, John Walters, Donald Kastner.
Third Row—Edward Davey, Virgil Gustin, Jack Hauff, Richard Wagner, Robert Engle, John DeCamp, Harold Hayden, Noble Wagner, Lee Bushong, Robert C. Smith, Mearl Hawkins.
Top Row—John Swartz, Ervin Fritz, Philip Vent, Richard Haviland, Ralph Kimmel, Miss Sherman, Sponsor, Walter Evers, Ralph Forker, Robert Morr.
Not in Picture—Elsie Ellis, Mary Ellen Ford, Evelyn Munk, William France, Lillian Gustin.



Class Flower
Yellow Tea Rose

Class Colors
Old Gold and Blue

The Old Central Building



THE Old Central Building, weather beaten and worn, is passing its seventieth year of service. During its long life thousands of children from the grades to graduation have passed through those familiar halls and friendly class-rooms. The personalities of a multitude of young people, future citizens, have been enriched by contact with understanding teachers in this impressive building and dear friendships formed here have lasted a lifetime. Vine covered and crumbling, it possesses a certain stateliness which increases with the years. Surrounded by play grounds and well kept lawns, it stands sentinel like—a pioneer of Kendallville schools. This venerable building is slowly aging. The ravages of time are overwhelming this landmark. Its days are numbered. Thus it seems appropriate that its history be reviewed in this edition of the Kay Aitch Ess.

During the Civil War, the wooden school house, predecessor of the old high school or seminary as it was called, was used as a hospital for soldiers with smallpox. As the popular sentiment was against using the building again for school purposes, a secret attempt was made to destroy it by fire in the summer of 1863. The blaze was discovered soon after and little damage was done. But one evening that fall that three story frame structure caught fire mysteriously, and was burned to the ground by a spectacular conflagration.

As the cost of a new structure would be very great, expenses were partially defrayed by public subscription. John Mitchell, an early settler, was the largest contributor to this fund, which amounted to about \$7,000. As the total cost of the

building from basement to belfry was \$40,000, bonds were issued for the balance of the expenses.

While the new building was being constructed, school sessions were conducted in the Presbyterian, Baptist, and Disciples (now the Church of Christ) churches, and the Town Hall. One of the interesting bits of gossip whispered about this new building was that the contractor, James Colgrove, "saved (?)" enough bricks to erect the elegant mansion on the southwest corner of Water and Silver streets.

However that may be, the new school when completed in 1864 was one of the finest structures in northern Indiana and assuredly the most beautiful building in Kendallville. It measured eighty-one by sixty-one feet and its three floors contained thirteen class rooms. All the arches over the windows and doors were constructed of Indiana limestone. The adjoining grounds were made beautiful by sodding lawns and planting trees. (In the picture, note the smallness of the trees on the campus in comparison to their present size.) Around the school grounds a neat picket fence was set up. Toward the east a pond was located on the site of the present high school and some residents can recall shooting ducks on it years ago.

Grade children occupied rooms on the first and second floors and High School Students the third. The Assembly Hall occupied the west half of this floor. Here sat the Juniors and the Seniors. The two rooms across the hall were filled with Freshmen and Sophomores.

Every Monday and Friday afternoons an assembly was held. Their assembly was similar to

ours except that it was called "lyceum." Here announcements were read, programs presented and spelling-bees conducted. It was in this assembly hall that Our School Colors were selected and the custom of class ring selection originated. The first High School Faculty was composed of only four teachers; now there are twenty. Once the "three R's" was the only course of study; now the subjects offered have increased into a complex curriculum. While the first graduating class had only eight members and the smallest only two, this year's class will have seventy-eight members, the largest in the School's History.

With new buildings erected, the third floor is deserted. Dead silence, broken only by the rattle of a loose window pane or the creak of the warped floor, grips this dead place with its tenacious hold. The stagnant air is choking to all intruders. Piled desks and stacks of discarded books covered with dust are the only occupants. Yet evidence of a lively bunch of school folk having occupied those rooms, is still present. The doors, sills, floors, desks and even the blackboards are engraved indelibly with initials and names of early students, reminiscent of the joys of the past school days.

—J. R.

The Legend of the Crimson and the Gold

WHERE did Our School Colors, Crimson and Gold, come from? 'Twas a puzzling question to solve, for those brilliant hues held sway before the coming of any of the present Faculty. These colors have always been the same although teams and classes select new ones yearly. Even before the erection of the present High School building and the building before it, those colors were dominant.

In seeking an answer, many townsfolk were quizzed in vain. Old records were searched fruitlessly for a clue to the solution. Finally inquiries were sent to a number of Old Graduates of our Alma Mater. At last some clues, one a valuable lead, were successfully traced, revealing a fascinating legend.

September, with its fall semester of school had just begun in the Old Central building 'way back in that exciting year of 1898, when Superintendent D. A. Lambright made the startling announcement to the High School that each of the four classes, was to select colors for itself.* This was an innovation for never before had such a thing been done!

During the next few days the students eagerly presented color combinations to their Class Chairmen (Class Officers were not yet in existence.) School spirit rose to great heights and rivalry between classes for the most distinctive colors, became the order of the day.

A particularly enthusiastic seeker was Donald Campbell, a Sophomore, who was imbued with a keen interest in the selection of School Colors. While visiting his neighbor, Miss Eva Gilbert, he was attracted by a beautiful college pillow which she brought from Oberlin, where she had spent her Freshman year.

This cushion, sheathed in shimmering satin cloth of Crimson and Gold, was eighteen inches

square. Across each side, a black stripe, with the name Oberlin on it, reached diagonally, separating the two hues.

So delighted was Donald with the pillow that he gained permission to bring it to his class chairman, that its colors might be voted upon. This glistening object, laid among the other examples of colors for exhibition, out shone them all, with its velvety texture, and won favorable comment from everyone. When the decision was made Oberlin's Crimson and Gold were victoriously inaugurated as the Sophomores' hues.

But the Fates were contrary that day, for when all the Classes gathered to select official colors for the entire school, the Freshmen, Juniors, and Seniors disregarded the decision of their fellow classmates, the Sophomores. They too had seen the attractive pillow and foresaw that those hues with their lustrous sheen could become distinctive symbols of Our School. Thus, with a tremendous show of hands in its favor, Crimson and Gold easily vanquished all other contenders.

Immediately, the bellow of protest, arising from the Sophomores' section of the Assembly, clearly demonstrated their sentiments, but as argument was useless they at last relinquished their claim and chose Blue and Gold for themselves, leaving Crimson and Gold permanently as the colors of Kendallville High School.

Since then Crimson and Gold have stood without a rival, symbolical of the highest type of school spirit. Classes have passed on, the faculty has changed, the High School building itself has been twice removed; even a new century has been ushered in since that memorable day. Yet Crimson and Gold remain—reminders of Old Honor and Pride to be sustained untarnished.

—John Runden.

May what we do help mount you higher
On your own ladder of fame.
May the cherished Gold and Crimson
Ne'er by strife be torn in twain
May your fair name be untarnished
May your honor never fall,
May the words ring out forever
You're the grandest school of all.

—Enid Haller.

*Class pins were also selected at that time by each class.



LITERARY

THE HORRORS OF GEOMETRY

When one reaches that tender age of thirteen, and is fast approaching

high school eligibility, disturbing thoughts come crowding in one's mind which increase alarmingly as one draws nearer to a much debated and feared subject. The subject? One little word will explain—Geometry.

Probably our parents are the first victims of a rigid cross-questioning which occurs at this point in our history.

"Say, Pop, did you ever take geometry when you went to high school?

"I guess I *did!* Plane and solid both!"

"Well, do you *have* to take solid, Pop? Maybe I could manage just plane geometry, but when it comes to solid—that sounds too deep for me. Was it too solid for you to get, Pop?

Then Pop has to explain at great length the correct meanings of "plane" and "solid," incidentally leaving one feeling a little more confused and worried than before.

"How about you, Mom? Was geometry hard for you?"

"Well, son, yes and no. 'Course I was always pretty smart in mathematics—got better grades than your Pa, most of the time. But even at that, I didn't make much more than B's in geometry. And I know one thing—it never helped me cut a pie in equal pieces yet, but I guess your Pa doesn't mind as long as he figures he's getting the biggest triangle. Say, that reminds me—we had to find the value of "pi" in geometry once—that's a Greek "himeroglyphic," son. Lemuel, here, says he still thinks my cocoanut custard pie has more value than fifty Greek "himeroglyphics!"

Well, it seems the folks aren't much help along this line. Better try beloved cousin, Marjorie—she's used her compass and ruler more recently.

Her reply, as to the difficulty of geometry is, "Oh, I think geometry's sort of easy, after you catch on to it. 'Course you gotta' study and learn your theorems. (More new words!)

Well! That's encouraging! And so we plunge into geometry with intermingled hopes and fears.

Somehow, one gets through the first monthly test with a passing grade of 76. (At least it isn't failure.) About this time, when one is priding himself on pulling through so well, some advanced geometry student comes tripping along with the heartening words, "Well, if you think you're working now, just wait till you take Geometry II! Wait

till you have to learn the theorem of Pythagoras and Hero's Formula! Then you will have something to worry about!

One struggles along then, with the aid of the ever-patient math teachers, and finds, ultimately that geometry days are nearing "the last check-up"—and incidentally, doesn't one feel victorious at this point? No more need we travel in circles to the tune of these real "horrors of geometry"—the bugaboos—who paint the subject in satanic colors and place in each rectangle or parallelogram a grinning devilish face which challenges—"get me if you can—betcha two bits I'm best man!"

—Ellen Archart.

FORSAKEN?

"You mean the old grave yard on the hill?" questioned one.

"Yes," the other replied, "The God-forsaken old place could be plowed under and put to some use."

"Oh! They were very blind indeed. If only they would stop and think, they could see that they were very much mistaken.

God had not forgotten the old place. In fact, it was very much the opposite. Where man had long since forgotten its existence, God had remembered it. This was evident in the many beauties He had created there. The leafy foliage of the ivy vine mantled the crumbling stones, marred by the ravages of age. The mounds were covered with tunics of green. Even the leaves of the stately pine and oak rustling together in the breeze whispered, "Remember- Remember?" The birch delicately caressed the stones with her slender fingers as if to defend them from the clutches of time. Despite the years, the spirits of days gone by were ever present. The gallant cavaliers of olden days were portrayed in the cockey plumes of the thistle blossom. The dainty wild roses blushed like timid maidens as their thistle admirers doffed their gorgeous hats, asking for the pleasure of their company. The wild lillie's skirts swayed in a correctly timed minuet to the music of the crickets in their grassy orchestra pits. The shy daisies stood in groups watching the dancers. They enjoyed themselves in each others company. The little flecks of golden rod dust entangled in sun beams flooded this romanitic scene of the past.

Should not all this splendor fill us with the same joy, love, and triumphs as it did the men of old? Let not men, aflame with "the spirit of the present" wipe out entirely the beautiful memory of "the spirit of the used to be!" —Pauline Dieterle.

HALF A DAY IN CLOUDLAND

It was June eighth and every one felt like quoting:

"And what is so rare as a day in June?

Then if ever come perfect days.

Heaven tries earth if it be in tune

And over it softly her warm ear lays."

I started right out for our woods, and believe me, it didn't take me long to get there. I lay down on a soft, green strip of moss that was absolutely irresistible! For a while I just closed my eyes and took advantage of the warm, sweet air. Then, opening my eyes, I looked directly up through the waving tree tops at the patches of sky showing through. The clouds were fleecy white and the sky a deep blue. Then it seemed as though the clouds moved and I saw an old lady with waving white hair smiling down at me. I grinned back without thinking that of course it wasn't real. Then the picture changed and I saw a dog's face looking down at me. It looked like a Great Dane. Funny how clouds makes images. Suddenly they changed again and a great, white, shimmering castle loomed up before me. I wished I could be there. Suddenly steps shot down from the castle, landing right at my feet. I wondered if they would hold me. Sure enough! I tried another, and another, till I found myself clear at the top. Right in front of me was the castle entrance. At the right and left were guards and in the center was the old lady who had smiled at me. She led me through the door and up the stairs. We turned a corner and went into a large room. There was a throne in the back, sparkling with diamonds. On the floor, scattered everywhere, were children playing and laughing. In the throne sat an old man. His white teeth gleamed when he smiled and his eyes were bright and merry. I liked him right away. The queen, for the old lady was she, looked down at me and laughed.

"I've a few persons here in my castle you'd like to meet."

"O. K.!" I answered, ready for anything. She led me around to one corner of the room. There was an easy chair with its back to us. Beside it was a large bag. We went to the front of it and can you guess who was there? An old man, fast asleep, with sandy red hair and a glass of water in his hand. He had a green hood, green shoes with pointed toes, and a green suit.

"This is the sandman," whispered the queen. "Sh-h-h! Be quiet." And we moved on to another room, with a middle-aged man and a tiny palace in it. The palace was all lacy and had a heart above the door. First we approached the man, whom I found to be the weather man. I

didn't like him. He looked terribly temperamental. From the way he talked, I gathered that he didn't think much of me either. Next, we started toward the tiny palace. It was just large enough that we could enter. Can you imagine whose it was? Cupid's! He was a little boy looking to be about three years old, with blond curly hair, deep blue eyes, and a tiny rosebud of a mouth. He had just sat down to rest. He said that he was so busy he hadn't had a chance to rest for several months. I asked if it was true that he didn't have much work in Hollywood because the girls could take care of themselves. He answered NO! Emphatically no! Perhaps the girls could take care of themselves but the men couldn't. He worked harder in Hollywood than any where else! Little Bo Peep and Boy Blue came in the room just then. We (Cupid and I) hid behind an overstuffed chair and I watched Cupid aim. Bing! You should have seen Bo Peep and Boy Blue dive for each other.

The queen came after me then.

"It's three fifty. Perhaps you had better go, my dear. Your folks will be worried."

"Why, yes, if it's that late I'll have to go. I had a lovely time. I never imagined the cloud pictures were real, though."

"They all are. Even the sheep you often see in the sky are real. You probably have seen beautiful sceneries in the sky, too. Lakes, plains, mountains, all sorts of things. They're real too. Well, good bye. I hope you can come again sometime."

"Bye!" And I found myself on the trip of moss again, moodily starting at a palace which was gradually drifting away.

—Marjadene Reed.

AMBITION

Ambition is the ever seeking of that which is just ahead and out of reach. To him is following after ambition there is no stopping, no lying down, no being quiet, but he must pursue his dreams and make them come true. He sees no chance of failure if he strives.

We generally speak of ambition as eager desire for honor, or power. An individual wishes to rise high, to accomplish great things, to be useful, and of some value in this world.

Sometimes this desire is not so much from the motive of acquiring goodness and excellence in themselves, but for obtaining the honor and praise that excellence may bring. The one possessed of this type of ambition wants to outshine his comrades, to rise higher than the rest. He rejoices at the failure of others, and will not shrink from falsehood, cheating and other forms of wrong do-

ing to achieve his ends. This type of ambition brings unhappiness into the world and usually leads to the worst kind of failure for the one possessing it.

Ambition rightly directed, however, will lead one to work and labor and study that he may advance and grow in learning and ability. He is not thinking particularly of outstripping others, but of going to the highest point possible for himself. He is able to appreciate the efforts and successes of his associates, and rejoices in their advancement.

On a still higher level, such ambition leads one to become an artist, or musician, a preacher or teacher.

Now we come to the full realization of ambitions, great or good as they may be, are not always reached. If all the disappointments of humanity could be all brought together into one great pile, the mountains would fill all the earth. Here is the girl who wanted to go to college but had to begin teaching school, the boy who wanted to be a doctor but was forced by circumstances to keep right on with farm work, the man who in youth desired to be a great traveler but who has never been out of his home state, the woman who wanted to be a great writer but whose hands are busy only with the cares of an unappreciative household.

But the picture is not all dark. Youth lacks experience and its hopes and dreams may run in directions that are impossible of accomplishment, or if fulfilled might not be the best for the individual. It is well that a wise Providence guides and directs us on the path that is ours through life. The greatest tragedy does not lie in the fact that ambitions are not fully realized but that some let ambition die. Suppose the fire hidden away in the furnace should go out because it can not realize its ambition of setting the house on fire! Or suppose the mainspring in the watch should break because it can not become the hands or face! The house would lack warmth and the watch would stop; so the life with ambition unfulfilled may be the very one that is furnishing force for others to work upon.

Let ambition burn; never give up; fight against odds that are against you, and you will grow the stronger for what you have conquered. If ambition should die in youth, or if youth should lack ambition, the wheels of progress would stop, all the wisdom and knowledge of the world would grow dim and pass away, and man would sink to his lowest level. But as long as the eye of youth is fired with those inner flames of ambition and purpose, and there are fields of knowledge and understanding yet to be explored, the world's work will move on unhindered. —Vera Marie Kurtz.

MAKING AND BREAKING

Are you making any resolutions this year? Don't—unless you are in earnest about it and are looking forward to their achievement.

What are resolutions and why do we make them? Looking back over the past years, one sees many failures, and desiring to make his life richer, fuller, less faulty, vows that through the coming year, he will make certain changes that will be beneficial to his character.

Is it better to have made and broken than never to have made at all? If one breaks his vows to himself, is it not a confession of failure and a proof that you are unworthy of yourself? Doesn't it show that you are lacking in the ability to do, lacking in will power, courage, stamina; and doesn't it denote a weakness of character—somehow? When you have failed in all this, what has one left to live by?

Breaking of resolutions which we may toss off lightly as of no meaning, might prophesy failure in other things, as people in the educational field tell us that there is a carry-over from one trait to another.

Let's take an inventory and make the needed repairs in our lives at this beginning of a new year, but let's not do it in a spirit of humor; let's seriously make a few resolutions which we will keep. A few kept is better than a wholesale lot broken. "Napoleon defeated armies—one by one."

—Mary Jane Eichelbaugh.

PLAGUE?

They're always abusing the women
As a terrible plague to men;
They say we're the root of all evil,
And repeat it again and again,—
Of war and quarrels and bloodshed,
All mischief be what it may;
And pray thee, why do they wed us
If we're really the nuisance you say?
And why do you watch o'er us closely
And keep us so safely at home,
And never know one easy moment
If we're out at night—all alone.

When you ought to be thanking kind heaven
That your plague is out of the way
You all keep fussing and fretting
"Oh where is my dear Plague today?
If a plague peeps out of a window,
Up go the eyes of the men;
If she hides, then they all keep staring
Until she looks at them again!

TO YOU WHO DREAM

Youth can you today see into the future and anticipate greatness in your present generation? Without doubt you can. You can see lovely visions of concert masters, of cheery fires, of soft lights, and tender music,—musicians, our musicians. You can see treasured old libraries with the editions of our writers, our poets. You can visualize brisk professional men and women, rising young lawyers and doctors. Oh our generation will have all kinds of greatness and fame. There will be grandmothers someday, with soft, white hair, sitting beside dying fires, with their memories; our generation will have provided for another,—a bigger and better youth of another generation.

It isn't a black future; on the contrary, it is a rose-colored one into which those who dream and those who make their dreams and those who make their dreams come true must gaze; it is a bottomless pit, yawning mysteriously, but in the darkness there is a dart of light as vivid as a torch, beckoning you to come and explore the unknown.

We have confidence in you, dreamers, and in your entrancing dreams; we know you will succeed. So few understand and sympathize with these idealists who are blowing their pretty bubbles in the air, watching them with satisfaction drift away into the blue, filled with bright colored flecks of light; they need understanding, they need sympathy, encouragement, and friendship. Hasn't everything great in the world been built on dreams?

You may have doubts as you progress; the way may seem hard; you may become disillusioned, but a dreamer must have stamina as well as visions, but if you dream hard enough, your castles will become real, solid architecture. Then we will be proud of you, not because the World pronounces you a success, but because you have seen beyond the dull routine of everyday life into the "Land Where Dreams Come True."

—Mary Jane Eichelbaugh.

FAREWELL TO K. H. S.

Once and always our dear School,
Can it be that we are through?
Will you answer please and tell us,
Is it all pretense or true?

We have worked yes, long and earnest,
We have burned the midnight oil,
As to knowledge you may test us,
Is it yet that we must toil?

Ah! We hear you faintly saying,
Go now forth and make your way;
Go my Seniors, mighty Seniors,
Each one has his part to play.

You are right, dear Alma Mater,
We must think of future years;
Why should we abide here longer,
Sharing all your hopes and fears.

But before our grand departure
Let us a recollection make
Though we'll always go straight forward
Memories of the past we'll take.

Let us think—when we were Freshmen
How we strolled along the halls
Wondering at the grave old Seniors
What they learned within their walls.

Then as Sophomores we grew wiser,
But still laughed when jokes were sprung
Just as now our late successors,
Seem as happy and as young.

Then as Juniors, we grow older
Had our parties and our jewels,
Chose our president and sponsor
And abided by the rules.

Now we tread the paths of Seniors,
And we're more than proud today
To recall our days in School,
As we pause here on our way.

So we close our books of learning,
But we'll soon know many more;
Then we'll harken to their teachings,
And we did your books of yore.
—Ethyl Gehring.

ONLY EDUCATED PEOPLE CAN AFFORD TO BE POOR

Education is often thought of as only a means of making money, but think what education really does for a person. Of course in itself, it is of no value to any one unless he utilizes his learning. An educated person is better fitted for life, socially; his mental faculties are developed so that he is more able to solve life's problems.

Too often, we think of education as training along special lines. Education, however, has a far broader meaning. To be really educated, one must be skilled in one special line and have a speaking knowledge of other subjects too. One cannot talk and think "shop" at all times;—he must be able to

meet others on their own ground. General knowledge enables him to associate as easily with the President as with a ditchdigger. The man who can talk intelligently and well is not awed by a man in a high position; at least he can hold his own in whatever turn the conversation may go.

Only educated people can afford to be poor. One who is educated has little or no knowledge of the value of money. The person with education is able to use even a small amount of money. He can make it fulfill more of his wishes. Think of the many pleasures of life open to the educated person. Many priceless gems can be found in the literary world. Today, it does not take money to obtain these. For the one who can not read, this door is forever closed. If he can only read, and cannot understand, the beauty of his reading is meaningless. Emerson says "In books, I have the history of the energy of the past. Angels, they are to us, of entertainment, sympathy and provocation." These beauties are lost to those who are not trained to appreciate them. Fosdick states that though we can not personally meet all the world's poets, seers, prophets and apostles, we can meet them and hold daily discourse with them in books.

In every normal person, there is a love of the beautiful. In some, however, this love lies dormant. Let him get a little taste, however, and a desire is created. Education gives one the taste for beauty. He begins to love beautiful bits of prose, or poetry; he can begin to appreciate lovely things around him. While it takes money to buy beautiful paintings only culture and education can make one appreciate a painting. That is, there is something beautiful in every thing, for one who is educated to see.

He can see love all around him; on the fleecy, white clouds, in every bird note, on every green leaf. It is one thing that rich and poor have in common, but no matter how rich or how poor, the one who has not had his love of beauty stirred a little by education, lacks in appreciation. This source of beauty is hidden from his eyes, because his mind is not broad enough or eyes sharp enough to comprehend or see it.

Education, brings refinement, and a desire for the more beautiful things of life; it brings a self-sufficiency. Education effects man as a cutter does the diamond, it takes off the rough places and reveals the true worth.

—Beverly Hartman.

THE STATUE

I wrought your beauty in hard marble,
The fairness of your face and form,

The shimmering of your golden hair,
Your smile so sweet and warm.

But the hard, hard stone was icy cold,
It really insulted your hair of gold;
The statue's smile seemed dull and drear;
Not half so bright as yours, my dear.

Though I wrought this stone with care,
Your beauteous form is much more fair,
No one could show by work of art
The YOU that lives within my heart.

—Frank Harding.

I

I have a stately castle,
In which are many things
But one dear thing 'midst all the rest
To me most joy it brings.

II

I see in my stately palace,
Above everything else that's there,
Your sad, sweet smile; your milk-white skin
Your golden, shimmering hair.

III

Your form inspires poets;
Your creamy throats' divine;
One glance at your dainty, sweet, red lips
Intoxicates quicker than wine.

IV

Your sea-green eyes are languid;
They set my brain awahl.
Your beauty transcends mortality,
So lovely are you, dear girl!

V

From this stately castle
You shall ne'er depart
For the you is your own vivid picture,
And the castle is my heart.

—Frank Harding.

WHAT THE FLAG PROMISES

I am the symbol of your nation
I swing before you,—red for courage
White for purity, and blue for justice.
What more could you ask of a flag?
If you are proud of me, I am proud of you;
You protect me, I will guard you;
Lift me high and I will lift you higher;

When you weep, I weep;
When you sing, I sing;
When you march, I march;
When you fight, I fight—

And together we will win!

—Harold Frazee of the 4th grade—Miss Coplin.

"SANTA CLAUS"

T'was a brisk, December evening,
The snow was piled high;
When o'er the housetops I beheld
A jingling sleigh draw nigh.

The sleigh was drawn by reindeer;
At the head there sat an elf
And in the driver's seat I saw
Old Santa Claus himself.

He threw his head way back and laughed;
His reindeer even chuckled;
The sandman was his right-hand aid
Sure as your boots are buckled.

He works so hard on Christmas,"
Old Santa said to me,
"He makes the kids so sleepy
That they can hardly see.

He cracked his whip and started,
Still chuckling, on his way;
And how I found myself in bed,
I'm sure I cannot say.

—Marjadene Reed.

THE BUSY BEE

How does the little busy bee
Improve each shining hour,
And gather honey all the day
From every opening flower?

Because the little busy bee
Just hums and gets to work.
The busy bee is not a dude
And knows not how to shirk.

He does not mix in politics
He smokes no cigarettes,
He never visits the saloons
Nor wastes his stores on bets.

He attends to his own business
Fills up his hive with honey
And this is how, my friends, you may
Make lots and lots of money.

—Enid Haller.

MY GAL

Ida is a lovely gal.
One that any man would prize;
She sets my throbbing heart on fire,
With idle eyes.

Her figure quite be-dazzles me;
I praise her beauty to the skies;
And everything she does—
I idolize.

Alas! Alack! Let gloom abound!
Let rapture flee! To my surprise
She's far from perfect! I have found,
That Ida lies!

—Frank Harding.

BLACKLEGS

The whole of Northern Indiana and Southern Michigan were, in the day of its settlement, a refuge and stamping grounds for all kinds of criminals. Noble county was the headquarters of horse thieves, counterfeiters, bogus coin passers, burglars, murderers and highwaymen. These as a whole were called "Blacklegs." So strong was their organization and so powerful its influence, that many "honest, upright," citizens were lured along the path of lawlessness by the boldness and mystery of the scoundrels.

Should anyone, during the great gold rush, announce himself as coming from Noble county, he was regarded with suspicion and distrust. Peace officers from Maine to Florida sought the fugitives who had found refuge in Noble county.

These outlaws were aided by the instability of the law and the corrupt court system. For a while, even the sheriff was connected with the "Blacklegs."

If an outlaw had stolen property to dispose of, a ready market could be had with travelers through this community.

The "Tamarack," a swampy, secluded spot near Rome City, was the headquarters where loot was concealed until sold. Here, one of the greatest counterfeiting establishments ever known in the United States was discovered.

Elaborate dies and other apparatus for minting bogus coins, were discovered in the cellar of a tavern operated by a man called Milt Burnam. This inn was located at the present site of the Church of Christ.

While the criminals printed and coined the money, it was some of the apparently honest citizens who bought great quantities of it at about twenty-five cents on the dollar. Then they passed the money on the passing immigrants or on unsuspecting neighbors.

One man was reputed to have said in answer to a plea for a loan, "Sure, I'll lend you the money. I know it is good because I made it myself."

Many peddlers were attacked while on their routes, and had their wares stolen. The dead body

of one of these unfortunates was found on the marshy shore of Criegh lake.

However, horse stealing was the most obnoxious. Anyone having very good horses ran the risk of having their stables broken into or the chance of being robbed at the point of a gun and forced to give up their other valuables as well as their horses. Most men were wisely satisfied with a poor old "nag" just strong enough to work.

One tale of horse stealing is especially interesting as it shows the close connection of the blackleg with the "honest citizen" and shows the evil of the criminal.

Dolphus Gale, called old Dof, a wealthy pioneer farmer and a great churchman, owned a splendid team of valuable oxen. About twice a year, almost on schedule, the "Blacklegs" stole this team and sold it. Old Dof would call out the Regulators, the organization which combated the criminal element, and scoured the country to retrieve his property.

However Gale himself always found them in the possession of people of other communities who had bought them.

After this extraordinary circumstance repeated itself a number of times, the Regulators "smelled a rat." They suspected that Gale shared the profits of the blacklegs who stole his team, and that he, upon recovery of his oxen each time, had them stolen, thus continuing to make profit. At least Old Dof was informed that the next time his team was "stolen," he would be hanged. Consequently, for a time, his team of oxen stayed at home. Then one day they were really stolen! Dolphus Gale was really in a predicament. He faced the Regulators on one side and the "Blacklegs" on the other! He was scared and he knew it!

When the Regulators came to get him, he told them who he thought had stolen his team. Two regulators were sent immediately to Halls Corners, near Plato, to arrest a man Hall whom Gale had accused. Hall was gone, but on a pretense of wishing to buy horses, the two regulators were led into the cellar of Hall's barn by the young farm hand. Here the Regulators discovered, in the stone wall, a secret passage leading to a spacious cave where many stolen horses and Gale's oxen were kept. Just then Hall arrived and after a short fierce struggle he was arrested. The next day his body was found hanging from the limb of a tree near his house.

One of the most amazing jail breaks was performed by a man called Doty at Angola. He was a Robin Hood type of thief, giving much of his loot to the poor. As he was well liked a decree was

made stating that as long as he did not steal anything within six miles of Angola he would not be molested. As he was a hardened thief he was soon jailed. One night he escaped, mysteriously, and although he was handcuffed he fled to the country and mounted a horse, grazing in a field and with hands still manacled rode far back to escape a posse.

The affair of Gregory McDougal was the most infamous case of horse stealing. By his own confession, he had stolen no less than thirty-five horses, passed several thousand dollars in fake money and had killed a school teacher on the ice in Canada, had robbed and tortured an old Scotchman in Northern Michigan. He swore violently, that he feared neither God, man or the devil.

After several months of unsuccessful search, he was at last caught and given a very deliberate, fair trial by the Regulators. He was sentenced to be hanged. His manner changed; he repented his vain oaths. The wife and child, that he had deserted, came to beg for leniency, but to no avail.

He was taken to Diamond Hill, near Diamond Lake, in a wagon carrying his coffin. He wept freely and lamented his fate before he was executed. He renounced his confession and denied all accusations and declared he was innocent.

Strangely enough, when he was buried north of Rome City his wife had inscribed on his tomb stone, "My Husband is in Heaven."

With the death of McDougal the power of the "Blacklegs" wavered. The bands of crooks gradually dispersed. After ten years the "Blacklegs" had disappeared almost completely. While a few remnants remained the powerful rings of law breakers never returned to this part of the state.

—John Howerton, Jr.

THAT'S A TOURNAMENT!

Just a mass of rosy color—of vividness—of laughter—of hilarity!

The blaring of the horns! The clash of the symbols! Streamers flying! A steady stream of people are pushing and jostling onto the big, dusty floor. The gym is ablaze with light—white, brilliant lights. The air is charged with excitement and anticipation. It is just one unconventional, eager, curious crowd—pulses throbbing, full of exhilaration.

Following the stimulating effect of the low, deep beat of the drums, comes light laughter and breathless handclaps. At every turn one meets a pair of frank, friendly eyes, glittering with enjoyment. It is a time of easy friendliness and keen amusement.

There is the crackle of paper, stamping feet, and clapping of hands.

A sudden wave of uncontrollable feeling sweeps the crowd. The teams are on the floor! There are piercing yells, long whistles, wild pandemonium!

There are the yell leaders, daringly becoming in bright colored suits, grinning sheepishly but proud.

The referee's whistle! Then silence! The suspense is begun! There is sparkling sarcasm, and later, perhaps,—a glowing air of triumph.

—Mary Jane Eichelbaugh.

BOARD OF CONTROL

The Board of Control is an organization, controlling all the financial affairs of the school, in all its extra-curricular activities, with but few exceptions. It also holds other miscellaneous powers such as the giving of various awards.

The Board of Control is composed of the following:

Principal

Mr. Brumbaugh, Chairman

Faculty Members

Miss Valenti

Mr. Howerton

Mr. Baker

Mr. Guymon

Senior Class President

John Runden

Annual Business Manager

Donald Strater

Boy Representative

Wayne Becker

Girl Representative

Harriet Henney

The important acts of this board have been, confirming the budget of the Annual, thus permitting its publication again, adoption of a new point system, originating of new awards for scholarship and more stringent enforcement of honor sweater rules

THE SPOTLIGHT

"The Spotlight" Staff, Kendallville High School's first paper Staff, was organized late in November of 1933 and the first issue was published on December 5. This Staff was selected from the Journalism Classes, all members being chosen according to their capabilities in a journalistic type of work. After much deliberation and argument, the paper was named "The Spotlight."

The first Staff was made up of nineteen members, with Miss Sherman, Faculty Advisor and Margaret Kellner, Manager.

DEPARTMENTS

NEWS: Ellen Arehart, Elizabeth Pfaffman, Eileen Irie, Helen Ackerman, Otis McInturf, Robert Hosler.

EDITORIALS: Mary Jane Eichelbaugh, Christine Slagle, Frank Dauner.

COLUMNISTS: Mary Ann Wehmeyer, Karl Bly, Mary Jane Fenimore.

ART: John Claussen, Donald Eckhart, Pauline Dieterle.

COMPOSING: Grace Iddings.

CIRCULATION: Karl Bly.

This was the first Staff, far from perfect, but nevertheless—a Staff. These first members should be proud of the fact that they were the organizers of this, our first paper. In fact, one could never see a more highly pleased group than this on the day of the paper's initial appearance.

Now our Staff has grown considerably and many new departments have been added. The paper has continued to hold the interests of the Faculty and Student-Body during the first half year of its existence and will surely be considered in the history of K. H. S. as one of its most worthy projects.

Today the masthead of our paper looks like this—

FACULTY ADVISER: Miss Sherman.

EDITOR: Margaret Kellner.

ASSISTANTS: Frank Dauner, Mary Moss, Ralph Willy.

EDITORIAL DEPARTMENT: Mary Jane Eichelbaugh, Frank Dauner, Edward Stoeckley.

COLUMNISTS: Mary Moss, Karl Bly, Mary Ann Wehmeyer, Christine Slagle, David Runden.

ARTISTS: John Claussen, Pauline Dieterle, Delight Nichols, Wayne Becker.

NEWS: Elizabeth Pfaffman, Ellen Arehart, Raymond Beights, Dale Stockton, Junior Kollman, Charlotte Swartz, Otis McInturf.

SECRETARY AND TREASURER: Grace Iddings.

MECHANICAL DEPARTMENT: Donald Eckhart, Stanley Minar, Eileen Irie, Helen Ackerman, Grace Iddings, Elmer Zollman.

PLATFORM

1. To create the proper feeling between Student and Faculty.
2. To aid economy measures.
3. To aid in the promotion of worthy School projects.
4. To give an opportunity for the publication of literary endeavors—and above all
5. To make Kendallville High School the best in the state.

Many times the publication of this paper has proved a tedious task indeed, but by sticking with it, in all its "ups and downs," it is certain to remain through the years as a living monument to student fellowship in K. H. S. —Elizabeth Pfaffman.

First Row—Otis McInturf, Grace Iddings, Mary Moss, John Claussen, Christine Slagle, Elmer Zollman, Pauline Dieterle, Charlotte Swartz.

Second Row—Delight Nichols, Stanley Minar, Mary Jane Eichelbaugh, Donald Eckhart, Margaret Kellner, Frank Dauner.

Third Row—Miss Sherman, Sponsor, Ellen Arehart, Ralph Willy, Elizabeth Pfaffman, Raymond Beights, Wayne Becker, Mary Ann Wehmeyer, David Runden, Eileen Irie, Junior Kollman, Helen Ackerman, Edward Stoeckley, Karl Bly.



WIG

AND

PAINT

CLUB



First Row—Wayne Becker, Phyllis Renkenberger, Roselynn Sollenberger, Laura Ellen Williams, Billie Baker, Kathryn Cookerley, Velma Traster, Faye DeHoff, Joan Hauff, Ruth Vetter, John Runden.
 Second Row—Mac McMarrell, Ferne Ruth Gurney, Mary Munk, Dorothea Wassell, Mary Moss, Pauline Dieterle, Marianna Goodwin, Edra Meads, Jane Wright, June Davis, Margaret Miller, Phyllis Pontius, Mary Jane Eichlbaugh, Mary Jane Irwin, Ina Uhl.
 Third Row—Gerry DeHoff, Keith Armstrong, Robert Eckhart, Loren Sabrosky, Vera Marie Kurtz, Ethyl Gehring, Helen Miller, Charlotte Boszer, Marian Isbell, Ralph Willy, David Runden.
 Top Row—Howard Kenestrick, Royal Tritch, Sponsor, Donald Eckhart, Miss Ruth Sherman, Sponsor, Karl Bly, Miss Eva Robertson, Sponsor.
 Not in Picture—Robert Bridenthal, Betty Kern, Dale Stockton, Amelia Strater, John Wagoner.

"Look at that sign up there," said one Freshman to another "greenie."

"See it says 'Wig and Paint tryouts Tuesday.' Now what does that mean, do you know?"

"Well not exactly. But I think Mary Munk's President. Let's ask her . . . Say, Bunny what is this 'Wig and Paint' Club, anyway?"

"Why, haven't you heard of that before? It's practically the best club in the school . . . Oh, oh! here comes Theresa Hilkert, better not let her hear that. But, really, it is a fine club. It's the High School Dramatic Club, you know."

"Funny I hadn't heard of it," replied the Freshman. "Must be part of my greeness. When did it start? Is it very old?"

"It's been going for quite a long time, I guess. I think it was in 1928 that Miriam Zimmerman, Charles Allan, Foy Van Dolson, and that gang started agitating for it. They finally got Mr. Brumbaugh's consent. Then with Miss Robertson and Miss Lantz as Sponsors, they organized the club."

"Six years seems pretty old. Has it really amounted to anything?"

"I should say it has," Bunny continued. "Just think, only six short years since those twelve members gathered to draw up a constitution and elect Marjorie Duve President. Why, since then we have had to expand our membership to fifty and have three Sponsors, Miss Robertson, Miss Sherman, and Mr. Tritch. Our other officers are Jane Wright, Vice President; Joan Hauff, Secretary; and John Runden, Treasurer."

"We've tried hard to keep our standards high, too. You see the purpose of our organization is to produce the finest plays possible. That's why we haven't given many public performances. Good plays have high royalties."

However we do give a minimum of two plays a year. At nearly every meeting we give a play for the benefit of the club members. We discuss these and criticise them in regard to the acting, setting, lighting effects, makeup and so forth.

"Every year we try to have a general theme running through our study. One year it was lighting; last semester we studied the history of drama and the plays of the different periods. This time we are stressing modern drama."

"That certainly sounds interesting. Let's try out Tuesday," said the one Freshman to the other.

"I'm afraid you can't just yet. Only people with eight credits can try out. Just wait a year, and if you have a good tryout and a C average, we'll be glad to have you," smiled Bunny.

"Is it really very hard to get in, Bunny? I'd just love to, but I know I'll get stage fright and do some thing foolish. Makes me shiver to think of it."

"Oh, we aren't so terrible. We can remember way back when. . . . Don't tell anybody, but some of us still suffer a pang of stage fright now and then. I imagine you could make it. And if you do, I know it will be well worth the effort. You see, the club wasn't organized for fun alone. Those charter members expressed the real idea in the preamble to our Constitution: 'Believing that the study and acting of plays develops self-confidence, emotional control and bodily grace, stimulates the imagination, trains the mind, enriches the vocabulary, broadens the sympathies, develops a cultural background, quickens, trains, and refines the emotions and furnishes healthy and directed recreation, we establish this constitution.'

"As long as 'Wig and Paint' exists, she will do these things."

—Mary Moss.

John Runden
 Ferne Ruth Gurney
 Velma Traster
 Keith Armstrong
 Miss Eva Robertson
 Miss Ruth Sherman
 Mr. Royal Tritch

President
 Vice President
 Secretary
 Treasurer
 Sponsor
 Sponsor
 Sponsor

Mary Munk
 Jane Wright
 Joan Hauff
 John Runden
 Miss Eva Robertson
 Miss Ruth Sherman
 Mr. Royal Tritch



THE GOOSE HANGS HIGH

CAST

(In Order of Appearances)

Bernard Ingals Keith Armstrong
 Eunice Ingals, his wife Ferne Ruth Gurney
 Noel Derby, a family friend Robert Eckhart
 Leo Day, a social climber Donald Martin
 Rhoda, the maid June Deal
 Julia Murdoch, sister of Eunice Jane Wright
 Mrs. Bradley, her mother Laura Ellen Williams
 Hugh Ingals, elder son of the Ingals Bruce Shirk
 Ronald Murdoch, Julia's son Doyle DeVoe
 Lois Ingals, daughter of the Ingals Mary
 Beth Butz
 Bradley Ingals, Lois' twin brother John Runden
 Dagmar Carroll, Hugh's sweetheart Margaret
 Kellner
 Elliott Kimberly, the crooked politician
 Wayne Becker

PRODUCTION STAFF

Director Miss Eva Robertson
 Stage Crew Loren Sabrosky, Robert
 Bushong, Donald Strater, Charles Kuhn,
 Mary Gene Herb, Lois Rupp, Byron Trow-
 bridge, Everett Herron
 Property Managers Marianna Goodwin,
 Madeline Blech
 Business Managers Ina Uhl, Pauline
 Misselhorn
 Costumes Billie Baker, Frances Hulitt
 Furniture A. J. Berhalter, C. Atz

PLOT

The play was a three-act comedy of home and college life. The story of the play opens in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Ingals just before the Christmas Holidays. The parents are largely counting the minutes until their children come home. They have great faith in youth and in education and have sacrificed much to give their three children the best possible start in life. From the moment the youngsters arrive in a gayly painted old car they fill the house with excitement. They romp childishly with the dog; dash off to dances or parties; express with finality their theories of marriage, politics and education; fill the house with jazz music; demand money, new clothes and a new car. They shock the conservative grandmother by their frankness, disgust the small town aunt, thrill the country cousin, and frequently cut their parents deeply by their thoughtlessness.

Then comes the crash. The bullying politician causes the father to lose his job. The children, when told the tragic news, rise to the occasion splendidly. Bradley beats Kimberly, the politician, in a fist fight. Lois declares that she doesn't care for college any more and refuses to return. Hugh and his sweetheart, Dagmar, offer his parents the money they have saved for their wedding.

Then Bradley and Lois cleverly persuade Granny to go into a partnership with Noel and thus give their father a position.

Lois gets a job in the advertising department of a large store; Bradley joins a stock company and paints scenery.

When the father hears of the twins securing jobs and Hugh's offer, he is furious. Then Granny stuns him with her proposal, the offer of a long-desired position in a nursery business. The father finally accepts and the curtain ends this tale of victory over hard knocks.

This play was produced by special arrangement with Samuel French of New York.

Music by the High School Orchestra, featuring Seniors.

JUNIOR PLAY 1933

CAST

Nina Buckmaster, a young wife Jane Ann Dygert
 Willis Marsden, Nina's brother Lawrence Brechbill
 Elizabeth Moore Madison, a newspaper woman Mary Jane Eichelbaugh
 John Buckmaster, Nina's husband Frank Dauner
 Mr. McKenna, a politician Karl Bly
 Brooks Cadwell, a capitalist Frank Harding
 Mrs. Cliff Collender a publicist Joan Hauff
 Mrs. Lucretia Aswell, a publicist Marian Isbell
 Mrs. Hortense Woodruff, a publicist Mary Moss

MANAGEMENT

Director Ruth Sherman
 Assistant Coach Catherine Newman
 Stage Managers Don Gillespie, Raymond Beights, Leonard Kingsley
 Assistants Dale Rollins, Raymond Kraner
 Business Managers Raymond Williams, Richard Rensberger
 Prompters Mary Munk, Norma Walters, Ellen Arehart
 Properties Grace Iddings, Guinevere Saunders, Betty Kizer
 Stage Scenery Robert Carter, Don Gillespie
 Furniture Courtesy of Atz Furniture Co.

"So This Is Politics," produced by arrangement with Samuel French and Co. of New York City, was presented by the Junior Class on Thursday and Friday nights, November 2 and 3, 1933. Special music between acts was provided by the K. H. S. Serenaders. The play was very successfully produced under the able direction of Mrs. Ruth E. Sherman.

The subject, crooked politics and attempted reform by the Women's Party in a small town, handled in a whimsical and highly humorous manner, was one that could not fail to interest very one. The dramatizing was exceptionally well done, showing thorough, detailed coaching which resulted in a splendid piece of work. The stage setting was very attractive and showed a great amount of good taste and skill.

The Junior Class was well pleased with the play and they wish all future Juniors the same great success. They showed their appreciation to Miss Sherman by presenting her with a huge sheaf of Chrysanthemums on the evening of the last performance.

First Row—Mary Moss, Lawrence Brechbill, Karl Bly, Frank Dauner, Joan Hauff.

Second Row—Miss Newnam, Marian Isbell, Frank Harding, Donald Gillespie, Raymond Williams, Miss R. Sherman.

Center Front—Mary Jane Eichelbaugh.

Insert—Jane Ann Dygert.

SO
 THIS
 IS
 POLITICS



ORCHESTRAL AND CHORAL GROUPS



SENIOR HIGH SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

Director, Mrs. Tasa Clifford Love

Violins—Ruth Weaver, Edith Dauner, Mary Anna Forker, Pauline Adams, Betty Kropp, Pauline Wright, Amelia Strater, Amelia Zimmerman, Patricia Williams, Margaret Berhalter, Virginia Crofoot, Orpha Jean Preston, Elizabeth Pfaffman, Marjadene Reed.

Violas—Howard Kenestrick, Bessie Pope.

Cellos—Edra Meads, Ellen Arehart, Violet Kitchen, Olive Kimmel, Marcella Gale, Mary Moss.

Flutes—Margaret Kellner, Mary Jane Irwin.

Clarinets—Robert Joe Hosler, George Racc.

Oboe—Dale Thomas.

Trumpets—Frank Dauner, Robert Eckhart, John Howerton Jr.

French Horn—Loren Sabrosky.

Trombone—Keith Armstrong.

Percussion—Karl Bly.

Pianist—Raymond Beights.

Harpist—Phyllis Pontius.

BOY'S GLEE CLUB

Tenor—Keith Armstrong, Karl Bly, Frank Dauner, Howard Kenestrick, Robert Riehm, Howard Sabrosky.

Bass—Donald Eckhart, Robert Eckhart, John Howerton Jr., Leonard Kingsley, Dean Trindle.

JUNIOR ORCHESTRA

Directed by Miss Margaret Cramer

Violins—Laura Jane Horn, Wanda Engle, Gloria Broughton Peyton Goodwin, Lenore Gutstein, Ruth Hamilton, June Campen.

Cellos—Marian Reeves, Ruth Dauner.

Flute—Jack Hopkins.

Trumpets—John DeCamp, Billy Adams, Edward Smith.

Clarinets—George Race, Armin Gutstein.

Percussion—Allen Brumbaugh.

Pianists—Eleanor Ormsby, Joanne Howerton, Mary Saller.

MADRIGAL CLUB

Ellen Arehart, Margaret Berhalter, Charlotte Boszor, Virginia Crofoot, June Davis, Faye DeHoff, Pauline Dieterle, Mary Ellen Frazee, Marianna Goodwin, Joan Hauff, Rose Hubler, Virginia Hubler, Marian Isbell, Margaret Kellner, Laura Ellen Kiles, Olive Kimmel, Edra Meads, Helen Miller, Margaret Miller, Mary Moss, June Mullins, Irene Parker, Phyllis Pontius, Orpha Jean Preston, Ann Reeves, Faith Smith, Evelyn Tritch, Ruth Vetter, Secretary, Ruth Weaver, Patricia Williams, Jane Wright, President, Amelia Zimmerman.

THE HIGH SCHOOL MUSIC DEPARTMENT

All organizations of the Music department of K. H. S. have been quite active. The Orchestra numbering between twenty-five and thirty-five, although few of its members have been able to study in private lessons, has maintained its high standard.

As for the last five years, it still has "Little Symphony" balance with the exception of a much needed Bassoon.

Conflicts in recitation periods do not permit each student who desires Orchestra to get into the regular rehearsal period. This is taken care of by sectional rehearsals of the few.

Three Trios—including violin, cello, and piano, a String quartet, and the K. H. S. Serenaders, a larger ensemble, have been selected from the Orchestra. These small ensemble groups give opportunity for the especially gifted and outstanding players.

There is hardly a week that one of the groups does not play at a banquet or reception.

As is the custom, the entire orchestra played at the Junior play, last fall. A smaller group, featuring Senior musicians, played at the Senior play in April.

The choral groups are the High School Chorus, the Madrigal Club, the Boys' Glee Club, and the Girls' Triple Trio. These groups, massed and

separate, have appeared on many programs and are always subject to call.

The Madrigal Club is composed of the outstanding girl singers. They must pass an examination on sight reading, tone quality, which must be superior, and in the blending of their voices in group singing, before they are made members of the club. Their outstanding work, this year, has been singing "The Death of Trenchard" by Brahms.

The Boys' Octet, active for the past two years, has again shown its talent in its programs. The octette has sung in many church services, banquets of civic organizations, and before the Matinee Music Club.

The combined groups presented their annual concert before the Matinee Music Club on March 1st. They also provided a major part of the annual Christmas Carol Service, held in the High School Gymnasium. Approximately twelve hundred children took part in the Carol Service.

All the choral groups concentrated on "The Rose Maiden," a cantata by Cowen, which was sung during Music Week. Adult singers of the community appeared in the solo parts, and the High School Orchestra accompanied.

The final performance of the choral and instrumental groups were on the Baccalaureate and Commencement programs.

BAND

The band, under the direction of Carl Hamman since the fall of 1931, has a membership of twenty-eight.

The band has become an essential feature of all home basketball games. With the stirring strains of "Go You Old K'ville" and many other marches it has played its part in inspiring great enthusiasm in the cheering section.

Besides eleven basketball games the other events in which it participated were the Republican County Rally, the Democratic County Rally and the N. R. A. parade.

In the future, the band will perform in the National Music Week in April when several concert numbers will be played.

BAND PERSONNEL

Director—Carl Hamman.

Trumpets—Frank Dauner, Ralph Willy, John Howerton, Jr., Robert Eckhart, Hubert Wright, Loren Sabrosky, Richard Clay.

Percussion—Karl Bly, Robert Eddy, Allen Brumbaugh, Howard Sabrosky, Donald Kurtz.

Piccolo—Jack Hopkins.

C Saxophone—Everest Wible.

Drum Major—William Wallace.

B Flat Clarinet—Robert Joe Hosler, Robert Kropp, George Duve, Stanley Minar, Dale Thomas, George Race.

Trombone—John Wagoner, Frank Harding, Keith Armstrong, Chester Zollman.

Alto—Kent Currie, Raymond Hossinger, George Homsher, Donald Eckhart.

Baritone—Robert Engle.

BAND

First Row—John Wagoner, Everest Wible, Donald Kurtz, Robert Eddy, Karl Bly, Howard Sabrosky, Jack Hopkins, Keith Armstrong.

Second Row—George Race, Dale Thomas, George Duve, Frank Harding, Stanley Minar, Robert Hosler, Carl Hamman, Director, Robert Kropp.

Third Row—Raymond Hossinger, Robert Engle, Donald Eckhart, John Decamp, Ralph Willy, Kent Currie, George Homsher.

Top Row—Howard Kenestruck, Richard Clay, Loren Sabrosky, John Howerton, Jr., Frank Dauner, Robert Eckhart, Hubert Wright, William Kenestruck.



GIRL RESERVES



GIRL RESERVES CODE

Gracious in manner
Impartial in judgment
Ready for service
Loyal to friends
Reaching toward the best
Earnest in purpose
Seeing the beautiful
Eager for knowledge
Reverent to God
Victorious over self
Ever dependable
Sincere at all times

First Row—Harriett Henney, Bessie Kizer, Virginia Pray, Guinevere Saunders, Margaret Teders, Dorothy Sibert, Lois Scarlett, Velma Traster.
Second Row—Margaret Light, Jeanette Harp, Josephine Walchalk, Pauline Dieterle, June Deal, Jane Wright, Edra Meads.
Third Row—Mary Jane Irwin, Ruth Vetter, Marianna Goodwin, Helen Miller, Betty Boszor, Phyllis Renkenberger, Virginia Uhl, Phyllis Gunsaulus.

The activities of the year 1933-34 started with the G. R. Cabinet Conference held at Williams' cottage at Pretty Lake on September 13. The theme and plan for the year was decided upon to be Colonial Life.

The first meeting was a party for the fifteen new members at which delicious refreshments were served by the Social Committee.

In carrying out the Colonial Idea one meeting was on the Colonial Gardens. At another meeting the girls started making a Colonial quilt. Our President, Theresa Hilkert, gave a very interesting report of the G. R. Conference which she attended at Evanston last summer. At one meeting Rev. Wright told us about log cabins and since he has constructed several himself he told some very interesting things and showed us a small model of his own log cottage.

In order to get all girls more interested the Program Committee divided the girls into groups under the headings (1) Dramatics, (2) Music, (3) Handicraft, (4) Creative Writing and (5) Creative Dancing. This aided in planning the programs also.

In November the G. R. sent out several Thanksgiving baskets all of which were greatly appreciated.

A Christmas Party was given on December 20 for the children of the Central Building. John Runden made a very clever Santa Claus remembering each youngster with a gift. Delicious refreshments were served at the close.

As in years past, the G. R.'s sold candy, gum and ice cream at the home basketball games. At tourney time in addition to these things pop and hot dogs were sold.

At the beginning of the second semester a tea was given for new members. Altogether thirty new girls were recognized.

The main event of the year was the Mother-Daughter banquet held at the Elk's Temple on Feb. 20. The favors and decorations as well as the program were in keeping with the theme of the year. Laura Ellen Williams served as toastmistress. Theresa Hilkert gave the welcome address and Mrs. Pontius gave the mother's response. Mrs. L. D. Baker gave the main address of the evening which was very interesting. A play was given by a few members of the G. R. under the direction of Miss Alice Baker. The play was given in a Colonial garden. Several girls were being entertained at a Southern House Party. In their reminiscing the following tableaux were given. The Sampler, The Minuet, The Old Spinning Wheel, The Indian Ceremonial, The Negro Dance, and the Old Fashioned songs. The cast was as follows: Mary Ann Wehmeyer, Marian Isbell, Phyllis Renkenberger and Harriett Henney.

The last meeting was a Senior Farewell. The girls were given different colored candles signifying the years of service in the G. R. Club.

First Row—Henrietta Rehyer, Norma Walters, Christine Slagle, Mary Ann Wehmeyer, Edythe Franze, Theresa Hilkert, Betty Kropp, Pauline Wright.
Second Row—Lillian Frederick, Geraldine Kerr, Amelia Zimmerman, Evelyn Hart, June Davis, Olive Hayden, Ethel Doub, Laura Ellen Williams, Geraldine Ruehart, Mary Jane Bortner.
Third Row—Mary Jane Likes, Mary Anna Forker, Ivah Hockenbarger, Ethel Hornet, Charlotte Boszor, Elizabeth Reith, Irene Parker, Evelyn Siedel, Jean Kurtz, Helen Hinkley, Vivianna Tagart.
Not in Picture—Virginia Crofoot, Mary Jane Eichelbaugh, Ferne Ruth Gurney, Mary Gene Herb, Grace Iddings, Edna Jennings, Margaret Kellner, Violet Kitchen, Ellen Longyear, Helen Myers, Pauline Misselhorn, Florence Nott, Dorothea Wassell, Phyllis Pontius.

OFFICERS

President
Theresa Hilkert
Vice President
Bessie Kizer
Treasurer
Margaret Teders
Secretary
Norma Walters
Chief Advisor
Miss Vardaman



SOCIAL SEASON

JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET OF 1933

Perhaps the most outstanding event of the social calendar took place May 15, 1933 when the Seniors were entertained at the annual banquet given by the Juniors. The High School Gymnasium was transformed into a quaint Dutch garden for the evening. Tulips outlined the paths, and the garden gate was intertwined with roses. Soft clouds of white on the ceiling, and an attractive windmill with rotating sails added to the effect of springtime in Holland.

Covers were laid for one hundred and eighty-seven at the long tables, the centers of which were banked with tulips in various shades. Tiny wooden shoes served as favors, and the place cards were miniature windmills in the predominating colors of blue and white. The menu also carried out the general idea.

John Runden presided as toastmaster. Thomas Stoneburner, President of the Junior Class, gave the welcome, to which John Nartker, President of the Senior Class responded. The principal address of the evening, "In Garden Paths," was given by L. D. Baker. Laura Ellen Williams presented an interesting sketch, "In a Dutch Garden," which showed her versatility in the portrayal of five different characters. Two couples in Dutch costume did a clog dance, then vocal numbers by Mrs. Carl Hamman and Elfreda Beckberger, and marimba solos by Lloyd Bowman concluded this part of the entertainment.

Following the program, the grand march, led by Margaret Kellner, Thomas Stoneburner, Marvel Walker, and John Nartker, formed. Afterwards dancing, with music by the Yellow Jacket Orchestra, was the popular diversion of the evening.

The entire affair under the direction of Miss Helen Fisher was unique as well as enjoyable. It proved to be one of the most notable Junior-Senior Banquets of recent years.

WIG AND PAINT FALL INITIATION

Wig and Paint Club is gaining a reputation for novel initiation parties. In September, the initiates came dressed in picnic clothes. As they were led into the little gym, they caught sight of a big slide, lovers lane, and other accessories of a picnic park. Here childhood games were played which recalled memories of kindergarten days.

After a short program, new members were put through a "spanking machine" and compelled to go through peculiar exercises and to give embarrassing pantomimes.

Later the "little tots" gathered around their "aunties" and "mamas" for a basket lunch, whose big feature was beer (root) served by Karl Bly in the character of a plump, jovial, red faced tavern keeper.

EIGHTH GRADE POTLUCK

The Eighth Grade enjoyed a potluck supper in the little Gym Friday evening, December 8, with fifty-six attending.

An entertainment followed with Shirley Dygert and Marjorie Isbell, the Harmony Twins, singing "Pink Elephants" and "The Last Roundup."

An amusing three act playlet with a cast of Millicent Frye, Marjaden Reed, Shirley Dygert and Marjorie Isbell concluded the evenings entertainment.

FRESHMAN

The first Class affair given by the Freshmen after their entrance into High School was a dinner, planned and executed by a committee under the direction of Miss Albright.

On December 15, the Class assembled in the Gymnasium where dinner was served. A clever program followed. It began with songs by Carl and Ester Bauman, and a dance by Mary Lea Vetter. Then enthusiastic yells for the Class and School echoed throughout the building. The remainder of the evening was spent at the basketball game between Auburn and Kendallville.

GIRL RESERVES CHRISTMAS PARTY

Santa paid his annual visit to the members of the Girl Reserves and some of their little friends in the grades on the afternoon of December 20th.

The children gathered around a huge fireplace to hear Christmas stories and sing carols, after which Santa distributed gifts from a well-filled pack.

It was a merry party, and the hostesses seemed to enjoy the afternoon quite as much as their young guests.

SENIOR

The long anticipated Senior Party was given on December 22. The gymnasium became the exclusive "Senior Supper Club" for that evening, with the guests sitting at small tables surrounding the dance floor.

Everyone enjoyed dancing to the strains of the Class Orchestra.

Later in the evening an attractive floor show was given, Kate Smith (Marian Isbell), and Ruth Etting (Jane Dygert) being featured singers. The Harmony Twins sang in their inimitable style, and modern piano duets were presented by Jane Dygert and John Runden. Following these Evelyn Titch presented two "torch" numbers, and several dances were given by well-known artists, including acrobatic ones by Nancy Irwin and Mary Jane Kaufman. Mary Lea Vetter entertained with laugh-provoking interpretations of eccentric dancers she had seen, and the Blough Twins scored a hit in their difficult buck and wing routines.

This party planned under the direction of a special committee will long be remembered as one of the most novel and colorful of the year.

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WIG AND PAINT

The mid-year initiation of new members into Wig and Paint differed greatly from the one in September.

The candidates were attired in the most ridiculous costumes they could assemble. When brought before the court of justice, the effect was so crazy, that they were sentenced to the insane asylum, where they were forced to undergo treatment.

Here things were topsy turvy. Girls were deprived of their makeup, and their noses artistically reddened. The boys were beautifully made up with feminine cosmetics, and liberally sprayed with perfume.

Each candidate then gave a dance, garceful, eccentric, grotesque, or pathetic as his mood dictated, after which each was congratulated and welcomed into the club.

SOPHOMORE SUPPER

At 6:30 o'clock on the evening of February 16th, seventy care free Sophomores gathered in the gym for a delicious potluck supper, planned by Miss Newnam and a committee. After the feast, they were entertained by several readings, a tap dance, musical sketch, and a short play.

Later the group attended the Kendallville-Bluffton basketball game.

MOTHER-DAUGHTER BANQUET

The Girl Reserves sponsored a delightful Mother-Daughter banquet, February 20, at the Elks Temple. The decorations were in keeping with the theme which was "Colonial Life." The tables were decorated with bouquets of sweet peas clustered about lighted tapers, and the stage was artistically arranged to represent a southern Colonial garden.

Mrs. L. D. Baker, the main speaker, spoke on the relationship of modern mothers and daughters to those of Colonial days. Laura Ellen Williams was toastmistress. The welcoming address was given by Theresa Hilbert, president of the organization, with Mrs. William Pontius responding for the mothers.

An unusual pageant, directed by Miss Baker, showing scenes of Colonial life was the climax of the evening.

ATHLETICS



OUR COACH

O. O. GUYMON

The duties of our Athletic Director have increased during the last year. Intramural League Basketball and disposal of a Co-Director have enlarged the duties of one man. This one man is Coach Guymon. He is efficient and enjoys his work. He is a fine example for the student of Our School. His gruff tone of voice belies a genuine friendship which he offers anyone who will meet him half way. He has won the love and friendship and respect of all the students not only because of his able coaching but of the fine morale which he seeks to create. "Pop" we wish you many more happy years of service in K. H. S.

STUDENT MANAGERS

Chester Zollman—Joe Gaskill—Herman Franze
Chester was with us from the beginning of the

school year until the opening of the track season when he was called away to follow a vocation for the summer. He was very diligent, attentive, willing, and courteous. He was always in his place and attended to many and varied duties.

Joe started the season and worked with us through baseball and the opening of basketball; he then found that our work was going to interfere with his regular vocation, and so decided to give up our work. We found him capable and liked him very much.

Herman began where Joe left off and continued through the remainder of the season. He has proven himself quite efficient and has taken care of his tasks well.

To these boys K. H. S. extends her hearty thanks for past services and wishes them a happy and prosperous future.

K-KLUB



First Row—Tom Stoneburner, Jack Fisher, Raymond Williams, Robert Bushong, Richard Rensberger, Mac McMarrell, Dean Trindle, Irvin Wilson.

Second Row—Jerome Rupp, Elmer Longyear, Dexter Taylor, Paul Holbrook, Coach Guymon, Robert Evers, Robert Hafer, Donald Martin, Eugene Rice.

Stoneburner, Bushong, Evers, and Wilson have received Honor Sweaters.

BASEBALL

First Row

Joe Gaskill, Student Manager
Dale Stockton
Charles Dickenson
Mac McMarrell
Eugene Rice
Richard Rensberger
Robert Hafer
Chester Zollman,
Student Manager

Standing

James Collins
Karl Bly
Dean Trindle
Dexter Taylor
Jerome Rupp
Jack Fisher
Leonard Kingsley
Tom Stoneburner
Raymond Williams
Coach Guymon



In 1932 to simplify schedule-making and to insure good series of baseball games each season, the officials of K. H. S. made a concerted effort to be admitted into the Noble County High School Baseball League. This was finally accomplished.

With the opening of the season of 1933 the fellows were "all set" to go out and do something big for dear old K. H. S. We had Hafer, Kingsley, McMarrell, Rensberger, Trindle, and Williams from the squad of 1932; to these we added: Bly, Collins, Dickinson, Fisher, Rice, Rupp, Stockton, Stoneburner and Taylor. Many of these players had been playing during the summer on various organizations and we know that the training received there was very beneficial to them and gave us a boost that placed us in a position to attain the heights that we reached.

Our schedule opened on the first Friday after school began but Wawaka, our opponent, found that we were ready for the task before us and were defeated by the score of 8 to 1. Next we met our good friends and rivals, Albion, who were likewise no match for our bats or the skillful pitching of Williams. They, too, tasted the dregs of defeat by the score of 8 to 2. We then encountered our rivals of the South, Avilla, who had been runners up in the county in 1932 and who came to our house all cocked and primed to do the job that others thus far had failed to do. In the first inning four men faced Williams but the extra died on third. In our frame of the first inning we were successful in getting three around the circuit. Throughout the season Williams always managed to have one bad inning. In the Avilla game this inning happened to be the second. Six men came to bat and three succeeded in getting on. Three men on and two down and the lead-off man at the bat, the man that had been with other teams

knocking the apple all over the lot. Here was their chance, but Williams arose to the occasion and sent him to the bench by the strike-out method. Good bye, Avilla! That was your last chance! Score 4 to 0.

Cromwell was next. The weather was bad but we journeyed over and put on an exhibition in the rain. K. H. S. proved to be as good water dogs as fair weather snipers, so Cromwell was turned under by the score of 10 to 4.

Due to weather conditions Wolf Lake was forced to postpone their game until October 4th.

LaOtto came at their appointed time and proved to be a very dangerous foe, making 4 runs in the first and 1 in the third. We showed the old fight and started in after the bacon, scoring 2 in the first, 3 in the second, with 1 in the third, we slid to victory by the score of 6 to 5.

Ligonier then tried the task and was a mighty stiff opposition. They took advantage of Williams' bad inning and got four runs in the fourth when it had up to that time looked like easy victory for K. H. S. Our 1 in the first, 2 in the second and 2 in the third still left us a margin of 1 run when the dust of the fourth was cleared away and thus ended a hilarious ball game score 5 to 4.

The postponement of the Wolf Lake game placed us in a pretty tough spot. It gave us three ball games to play in four days. Thus far Williams had done all the pitching. It was felt that three games in four days was too much for him. Taylor was called to the mound to oppose Wolf Lake. All went well until the fifth inning when the support back of Taylor cracked and four runs came in to make Wolf Lake a count of five but enough has been said, for we already had a count of six and the ball game was over, score 6 to 5.

We were then ready for the Battle Royal, Rome City had been playing the game as well as we. They, too, had come down to the last battle without a defeat. Much excitement and enthusiasm was stirred up in the two schools. Coach Prickett had made very suitable arrangements for the game to be played upon his diamond. The old ball game opened with a bang, Rome City scoring three runs in the first inning this being Williams' famous bad

September	8th	Wawaka
September	15th	Albion
September	19th	Avilla
September	22nd	Cromwell
September	29th	LaOtto
October	3rd	Ligonier
October	4th	Wolf Lake
October	6th	Rome City

Kendallville played 8 games, won 7 lost one with a percentage of875

Batting average for season206
Fielding average for season849
Hits allowed	29
Hits made	43
Total errors committed by Kendallville	15

Four men finished with a perfect fielding aver-

aging. He succeeded in blanking them from this time out. We were able to cross the home plate in the second and the fourth, thus leaving us on the short end of the score of 3 to 2. The prospects for next year look rather favorable although we lose our catcher, Stoneburner, and third baseman, Fisher, by the graduating route.

The schedule for the season and the scores are as follows:

1	Kendallville	8
2	Kendallville	8
0	Kendallville	4
4	Kendallville	10
5	Kendallville	6
4	Kendallville	5
5	Kendallville	6
3	Kendallville	2

age for the season, namely, McMarrell, Rice, Taylor, and Williams. Rensberger who played every game finished with a batting average of .425.

We must not conclude this article with the idea that the pitching was the high light of this season's performance. We wish to state here that every man played his position brilliantly and space only prevents us from going into individual praise of each and every member of the squad.

TRACK, SPRING OF 1933

TRACK, SPRING OF 1933

At the opening of track in 1933, enthusiasts started on their journey with a will. Those appearing on the squad from the year before were Bushong, Franze, Kuhn, Stewart, Shumaker, Summers, and Zollman. Of this group Stewart was the only man with distinction, having won the right to compete in the state meet the year before by placing second in the 220 yard dash in the sectional meet. New faces to be found in our group were, Evers, Gillespie, Collins, Ford, Martin, Schmuck, Trowbridge, Stonebruner, Beatty, Wil-

April	11th	Garrett	70 1/4	Kendallville	28 3/4
April	15th	Huntington	49 1/2	Kendallville	49 1/2
April	18th	North Side	91 2/3	Kendallville	71 1/3
April	22nd	Auburn	65	Kendallville	34
April	28th	Central, Ft. Wayne	64 1/4	Kendallville	50 1/2
May	2nd	Albion	27	Ligonier 9	54
May	9th	Goshen	57	Kendallville	52

May 9th the Northeastern Indiana Conference was held at North Side Field, Kendallville scoring in the High Jump, the Pole Vault, and the Broad Jump.

May 13th the sectional meet was held at Garrett Field, Kendallville scoring in the High Jump, Pole Vault and the Broad Jump. In the high jump Zollman tied with four others for third place; in

Williams and Wilson. Students and coaches were watching especially four of our "thinly clad" and pinning their hopes upon their performances; namely: Bushong, Stewart, Zollman and Shumaker.

Our schedule was, like all other schedules put out by K. H. S., a tough one. Appearing upon this card were teams with individuals that had a lot of distinction in state circles; such as Auburn with her Williams and Lash; North Side with her Monnot and Irons; and many others. Our schedule with results was as follows:

the broad jump and pole vault Stewart won third; Bushong tied for second and third places. Lots were drawn for the right to go to state. Though Bob lost the "lot" he says "Don't worry 'Pop' I'll be there next year."

Those remaining for next year's squad are: Bushong, Collins, Evers, Ford, Gillespie, Martin, Trowbridge, Wilson and Stoneburner.

BASKETBALL

First Row—
Elmer Longyear, Irvin
Wilson, Paul Holbrook.

Second Row—
Herman Franze, Student
Manager, Robert Bushong,
William Brunson, Robert
Evers, Thomas Stoneburn-
er.

Third Row—
Principal Brumbaugh, Jer-
ome Rupp, "Pop" Guymon
or Coach Guymon, Dexter
Taylor, Donald Gunsaul-
lus, Chester Zollman, Stu-
dent Manager.



FIRST TEAM

The schedule for the year of 1933-34, having been completed in the spring of 1933 needs little introduction or comment. We are all proud of the fact that K. H. S. has a schedule that is the envy of many, and all new comers, when shown our schedule, immediately comment that it is one of the stiffest in Northern Indiana. As usual our schedule opened with LaGrange who boasted of a veteran team, one that had finished the previous season in a very grand style, so they promised to be a dangerous foe. As to our own squad, only Stoneburner, guard, and Bushong, forward, reported from the squad of the year before. Of course, members of the second string were present, clamoring for a position on the mythical squad and from this group we chose Taylor, Brunson, Longyear and Evers to combat the mighty LaGrange. This group gave a good account of themselves and turned them back by the score of 29 to 14.

Then came Angola who had been playing for some time and boasted of the best team they had ever produced. We again sent the same men that had played the week before but found that we were not able to stop the offensive drive made by Haley and Elmer who accounted for 24 of their 36 points. However, we wish to

give due credit to the other members of the Angola squad; they were all in the game. Angola 36, K'ville 20.

The "Naps" from Nappanee were next and for the past few seasons they have made all comers "sit up and take notice" The Phillips brothers had been terrors to all who had opposed them. They did not do us so much damage but while we were keeping them in check, Pippen ran wild especially in the first half. This proved to be all Nappanee and the second half all Kendallville but alas! too late! Score Naps 24, Kendallville 20.

Central of Fort Wayne was our next foe and a valiant one they proved to be. They had been looked upon as rather weak but when the smoke of the last pistol cleared away, we found that a certain Mr. Neat had chalked up 19 points and when coupled with 22 others made by companions of his, K'ville had lost by the score of 41 to 27.

Now we turn to our old friend and dangerous rivals, Auburn. They had suffered greatly from the previous year and did not boast of a very strong outfit and into camp we took them 27 to 21. We always rejoice and feel happy when we beat Auburn.

Then a long trip was made to the

famous Winamac. This school has always found us rather easy going and this year proved to be no exception since the final score was Winamac 36, Kendallville 13.

The next team met was Central of South Bend. First half South Bend 16, Kendallville 14. A little encouragement, a little cheer, some suggestions and the second half went decidedly K'ville—Kendallville 17, South Bend 7. Total score Kendallville 31, South Bend 23. We then took time out for Christmas vacation, after which we journeyed over to Columbia City and played a very ragged game neither team looking very much like a real basketball team. However, Columbia City registered more than we did, and thus closed the contest with a 38 to 15 score. South Side next showed their metal and defeated us 24 to 19.

We then went to see the highly advertised team of Hartford City and found that offensively they were as good as advertised. We considered them a wonderful set of ball handlers and took a defeat as indicated by the score, Hartford City 44, Kendallville 21.

Now let us see the mighty Wabash crew. They had not been on our schedule until this year and we had heard very little of them, but upon arriving at their battle field, we found a mighty warrior with all his war paint. Mr. McNaughton caused us to worry for fear the score keeper would run out of paper or lose count but upon close check, we found his account alone amounted to 33 points. We thought he was either unduly hot or a whale of a player. Wabash 49, Kendallville 17.

We then traveled to Ligonier much discouraged, but still willing to try. In this game we gained the services of Paul Holbrook and we felt that he added a lot to our team in steadying them and helping

over the rough places. Say boy! but it was a real ball game. The score was close until the last few minutes when K'ville pulled away to a good margin making the final score. Ligonier 23, Kendallville 35.

Central Catholics of Fort Wayne then wanted to try their hand at the old game and came into our back yard to goad us but after a taste of victory and with a steadier team, we proceeded to "give them the works" and sent them home on the short end of the score. Kendallville 25, Central Catholics 23. Some ball game!

We then took our stand on the court of Garrett who looked like the weakest sister in our schedule. Whether over confidence, too much cherry pie or Old Lady Luck was pitted against us we are unable to say, but we are convinced that in a fair and honorable manner they defeated us. Score Garrett 25, Kendallville 19. This was sure a heart breaker to lose.

This spasm was over and we settled down once more to conscientious business and watched all the P's and Q's with Butler, our next adversary. Butler was a new team on our schedule and being desirous of playing on large floors agreed to play all their games with us on this floor. They came with a very good reputation but with the old zip and spirit once more regained we took their measure and sent them home defeated with a score of Kendallville 21, Butler 18.

A friend of long standing approached us on Feb. 10, 1934—Elkhart—a team that for a number of years felt a jinx in their camp when they played Kendallville. But jinx or no jinx, they set out to do the job that many others had done this year, the first three quarters of the game was nip and tuck but in that fatal fourth we were out done and were set back to the score of Elkhart 25, Kendallville 16.

Another supposedly old friend ap-

proached our camp but for some unknown reason before the game closed, they got blood in their eyes and it proved to be a very rough affair. Of course from their view point we were to blame but we hardly see how this could be when we were at least attempting to play a delayed offensive game. We believe, it is useless for us to attempt to make explanations how it happened, for they are quite convinced they know. We'll have to admit, we skinned the Bluffton Tigers with an edge of Kendallville 30, Bluffton 17.

We now felt that North Side should be easy picking, for we thought we had hit the stride that would take us places and show us things. But luck is fickle for when we think we are good we find that we are bad; when we are skeptical, we are good. The game was dull and ended North Side 24, Kendallville 16.

Decatur, the last on our schedule, is always a dangerous package to us. We felt that this game just had to be ours to atone for the set back they handed us in the A. B. D. K. tournament. The game was one of those sizzling contests where each side comes in for its thrills. Our team clicked perfectly and with a lot of fight and a lot of drive coupled with cool conservative guarding came out on top of the heap. Kendallville 25, Decatur 20.

Thus ended the regular schedule of 1934. When the statistics were computed, we found we had won eight games out of nineteen starts. Not so bad after all, for you know the law of averages over a period of years should only give us fifty percent of our starts. We know that we at least have come close to maintaining that average and of course, hope to do better next time.

With respect to tournaments played we must be truthful, so there is very little to

say from our side of the fence because we feel that the fates were decidedly against us and we feel that you must agree with us when you view the facts. In the A. B. D. K. tournament we drew to open the tournament with Decatur which pleased us very much. Things went very well for us during the first three quarters, but you know that the game is decided at the end of the fourth quarter; first quarter, K'ville 9, Decatur 3; at the half, K'ville 14, Decatur 9; three quarters K'ville 22, Decatur 17. Then things began to happen; K'ville scored only 1 free throw in the fourth quarter while Decatur scored 7 points and the game closed Decatur 24, K'ville 23. My what a set back for us; It jarred all our interest and pep, and in the consolation game we played a very listless and pepleless game, Auburn winning 27 to 18 which of course made Auburn hilarious.

The big event of the year approached—the sectional tournament. We felt sure that we were ready for it and could really go to town. However, we again feel that Old Lady Luck sure took a poke at us when poking was not funny. How else can any one account for our dearly beloved Elmer being ejected from the game in the first quarter when he had not been removed from a single game that year by that method. We are not claiming that it was unfairly done but we must find some way next year to combat the old lady as well as play the game. Elmer's leaving was a severe blow to us for the offense, for that particular game had been built around him and with him out, things could not click as they should. Be that as it may, Avilla, we gave you a good ball game, forcing you into an overtime to defeat us by the score of 27 to 25. Take care, Avilla, don't let it swell your head for we are sure looking for you next year! However there are even greater things in athletics than winning games.

BASKETBALL SCHEDULE AND RESULTS

FIRST TEAM

Date	Opponents	Score	Home Team	Score
Nov. 17, 33	LaGrange	14	Kendallville	20*
Nov. 24, 33	Angola	36	Kendallville	20
Dec. 8, 33	Nappanee	24	Kendallville	20
Dec. 9, 33	Central of Fort Wayne	41	Kendallville	27
Dec. 15, 33	Auburn	21	Kendallville	27*
Dec. 16, 33	Winamac	36	Kendallville	13
Dec. 23, 33	Central of South Bend	23	Kendallville	31*
Jan. 5, 34	Columbia City	38	Kendallville	15
Jan. 12, 34	South Side of Fort Wayne	24	Kendallville	19
Jan. 13, 34	A. B. D. K. Decatur	24	Kendallville	23
	A. B. D. K. Auburn	27	Kendallville	18
Jan. 19, 34	Hartford City	44	Kendallville	21
Jan. 20, 34	Wabash	49	Kendallville	17
Jan. 26, 34	Ligonier	23	Kendallville	35*
Jan. 27, 34	Central Catholic of Fort Wayne	23	Kendallville	25*
Feb. 2, 34	Garrett	25	Kendallville	19
Feb. 3, 34	Butler	18	Kendallville	21*
Feb. 10, 34	Elkhart	25	Kendallville	16
Feb. 16, 34	Bluffton	17	Kendallville	30*
Feb. 17, 34	North Side	24	Kendallville	16
Feb. 23, 34	Decatur	20	Kendallville	25*

SECTIONAL TOURNAMENT

Mar. 3, 34	Avilla	27	Kendallville	25
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SECOND TEAM

Date	Opponents	Score	Home Team	Score
Nov. 17, 33	LaGrange	15	Kendallville	23*
Nov. 24, 33	Angola	11	Kendallville	12*
Dec. 8, 33	Nappanee	23	Kendallville	20
Dec. 9, 33	Central of Fort Wayne	11	Kendallville	8
Dec. 15, 33	Auburn	20	Kendallville	22*
Jan. 5, 34	Columbia City	25	Kendallville	17
Jan. 6, 34	Avilla	25	Kendallville	23
Jan. 12, 34	South Side of Fort Wayne	24	Kendallville	20
Jan. 26, 34	Ligonier	18	Kendallville	27*
Jan. 27, 34	Central Catholics	26	Kendallville	17
Feb. 2, 34	Garrett	20	Kendallville	17
Feb. 3, 34	Butler	11	Kendallville	29*
Feb. 10, 34	Rome City	28	Kendallville	21
Feb. 16, 34	Bluffton	24	Kendallville	15
Feb. 17, 34	North Side of Fort Wayne	22	Kendallville	19
Feb. 23, 34	Decatur	33	Kendallville	15

*Games won by Kendallville.

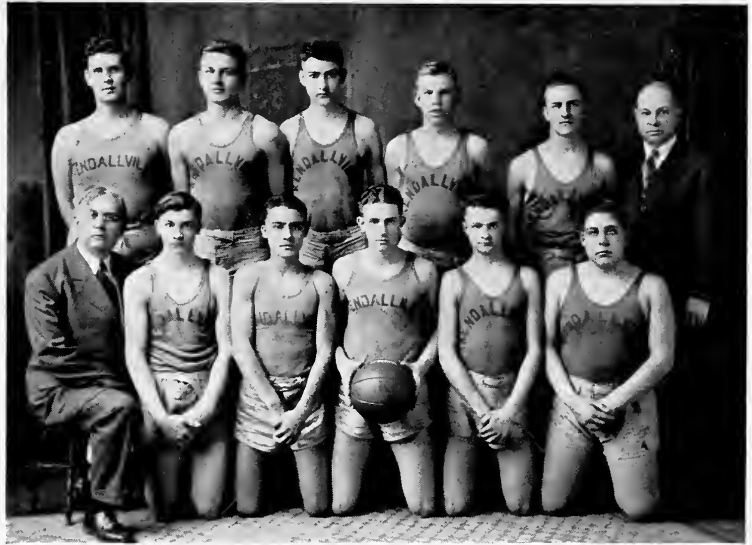
BASKETBALL SECOND TEAM

Front Row—

Coach C. O. Guymon, Wallace Shultz, Richard Rensberger, Dean Trindle, Thomas Renkenberger, Karl Bly.

Upper Row—

Lawrence Brechbill, Frank Dauner, Byron Trowbridge, Robert Lehner, Raymond Williams, Principal Brumbaugh.



We are of the opinion that the second team of this year has not been as closely looked after as in former years, for with only one man caring for the squad, we feel that he will devote the greater part of his time and efforts toward his first string, but that the second team is apt to coast, picking up ideas here and there and piecing them together as best they can. However, they were always present at all instruction hours and had as good a chance to acquire this knowledge as the first string, but be that as it may, we are here going to drop this idea that we think there was surely a good bunch of material in the reserve outfit, and that the makings of a good team is to be found in their ranks; they must remember that they are to take the places vacated this year by Stoneburner, Longyear, Bushong, Evers, and Wilson. Let us suggest that there is size and ability in the coming group; so fellows begin to get your eye set on the basket. We feel that if we were weak this year in either squad, it was in basket shooting. Statistics show that we averaged only 22 points per game and statistics further show that a winning team in the state of Indiana must make an average of 28 to 30 points each ball game to insure being in the winning column.

Of course the schedule for the younger group is practically as heavy as that of the first string, for they meet, on most occasions, the second string of the same school that the first team plays. La-

Grange fell to the tune of 23 to 15,—a good start. Next a little stiffer opposition but Angola lost 12 to 11. Nappanee took our measure 23 to 20, but there is a better day coming, perhaps, next year. Central of Fort Wayne, a good ball game, but Central won 11 to 8. Our old rivals, Auburn, but not equal to our standard, as we won 22 to 20. Columbia City was too good for us and we lost 25 to 17. We next tackled Avilla's first team and made a good showing against them: Avilla 25, Kendallville 23. South Side of Fort Wayne, hot stuff, but a very fine game, new material showed up, and we saw new light. Next Ligonier took a tumble to a score of 27 to 18. Central Catholics, a strong team, won 26 to 17. The Garrett game was an overtime, but we were too short and lost 20 to 17. Such is the way of the athletic world. Butler was no match for us; K'ville 29, Butler 11. Rome City, another first team appeared upon our hardwood. They were clicking well and took the bacon home 28 to 21. Bluffton outclassed us in all departments. Bluffton 24, K'ville 11. North Side of Fort Wayne a good game and anybody's game until the last minute. North Side 22, Kendallville 19. Decatur a powerful machine and did some very fine playing. Decatur 33, Kendallville 15. Thus the year for the reserve group. They have the makings of a very good squad for another year.

Games played 16. Won 6, lost 10.

CHEER LEADERS



Upper Pictures, Left to Right
Shirley Dygert, Mac Mc-
Marrell John D. Pfeiffer,
Patricia Williams.

"Fight hard team!"

Our cheer leaders and their assistants have surely done everything in their power to arouse the cheering section to its utmost in enthusiasm. At pep sessions, basketball games, tournaments, and wherever the student body assembled to cheer on their representatives in the sporting field, the cheer leaders were always there

to lead the "rooters." The vociferous roars, the screeching whistles and the well-timed chants were ample evidence of their ability as instructors and leaders. Their acrobatics and novel formations, commented upon by many teams, have added sparkle and ginger to the games, and their leading has maintained the school spirit to a high degree.

Rickety! Rackety!
Sis! Boom! Bah!
K'ville! K'ville!
Rah! Rah! Rah!

INDIVIDUAL YELL

Stoneburner
Rah! Rah! Rah! Rah!
Stoneburner

FIGHT 'EM

Fight 'em, K'ville, fight 'em;
Fight 'em, K'ville, fight 'em;
Fight 'em square and fight 'em fair!
But fight 'em K'ville. fight 'em.

R. R. YELL

1 Rah! Rah! Rah!—K. H. S.
2 Rah! Rah! Rah!—K. H. S.
3 Rah! Rah! Rah!—K. H. S.
4 Rah! Rah! Rah!—K. H. S.
Yea!

Let's Go, Team!
Let's Go, Team!
Yea, Team, Let's Go!

All K-K-K-K-V-V-V-V-I-I-I-I-L-L-L-E
E-E. Gradually faster—Cut off short
Gradually faster
K-Ville—Emphasis on Ville
K—Ville, K—Ville
S-S-S-S-S-S—B-O-O-O-O-m—Ah-h
Whistle—K'ville.

Rah, Rah, slow
Rah, Rah, Rah, quick
Rah, Rah,
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Rah, Rah,
Rah, Rah, Rah,
Team, Team, Team.

Fight hard, team. Fight hard team,
Yea, team. Fight Hard!

GIRLS' ATHLETICS

Another year has passed and our sports, under the guidance of Miss Carroll, are ever upward. More girls have come out for sports than ever before. The seniors especially showed increasing interest this year.

Miss Carroll through these years, has remained ever patient and kind. She never shows partiality to anyone and lends a helping hand to all.

We hope Miss Carroll will continue as the Physical Education Teacher in the future and we wish her continued success in everything she undertakes.

Socrates, an ancient Greek Philosopher has said: "No citizen has a right to be an amateur (novice) in the matter of physical training, it is a part of his profession as a citizen to keep himself in good condition; ready to serve his state at a moments notice. Finally what a disgrace it is for a man to grow old without seeing the beauty and strength of which his body is capable—and in all the uses of the body it is of great importance to be in a high state of physical efficiency as possible. Why even in the process of thinking in which the use of the body seems to be reduced to a minimum, it is a matter of common knowledge that grave mistakes may often be traced to bad health."

Some of the activities for the recreation of High School girls after school hours are: Tennis, ring tennis, volleyball, basketball, baseball, ping pong, shuffle board and hiking.

TOURNAMENTS

Tournaments were held in most of the activities. Excellent leadership by captains and cooperation of the team members was outstanding with many teams.

A tennis tourney was held in which Mary Ann Wehmeyer and Helen Miller took honor in doubles and in singles Helen Miller won first with Ferne Ruth Gurney as runner up.

RING TENNIS

The game ring tennis probably carried the most enthusiasm of the season. Seventy-five girls in eleven teams competed in a Round Robin Tourney for championship honors. The advanced Sophomores were declared champion team, the first Freshman team was second and the advanced Juniors third.

VOLLEYBALL

Skill in volleyball was markedly increased this year. The Freshman team won fame for its persistent team work. An exciting game between the beginning Seniors and the Freshman was held Feb 27, with the beginning Seniors winning by one point with a score of 41 to 40.

BASKETBALL

When the call was sounded for basketball, girls from all classes, with the exception of the eighth grade, responded with much eagerness. Practices were held every Friday after school. Under the coaching of Miss Carroll a successful season of basketball has resulted.

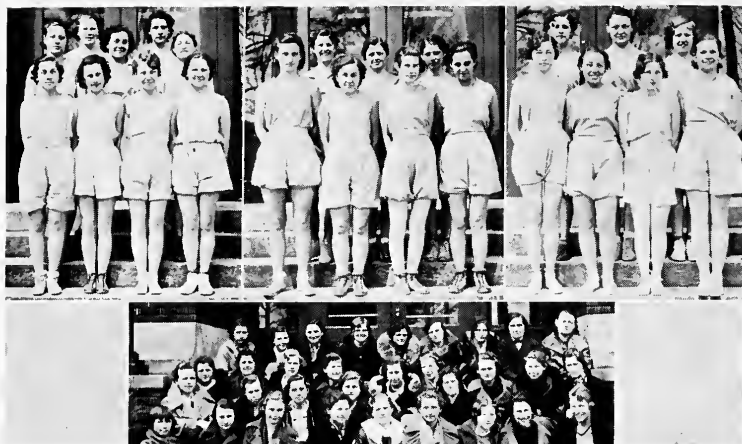
Each game in the tourney proved to be very interesting and won only by a close score in most cases. The winning team of all the games played, met the winners of the losers on March 27. The two teams that played for championship honors were the advanced Juniors and advanced Seniors. The advanced Seniors had won all games up to the final game and then lost to the advanced Juniors with a score of 33 to 30.

HIKING CLUB

The Hiking Club was a walk away again this year. There was an average of twenty-five girls out for each hike. The first semester several long hikes and many short hikes were held.



MISS CARROLL



Hiking Club

BASKETBALL

Front Row—Laurine Swartz, Luella Hinkley, Ellen Arehart, Virginia Uhl.
 Second Row—Josephine Walchalk, Marian Isbell, Eileen Ihrie.
 Third Row—Ellen Longyear, Myrtle Brady.

HIKING CLUB

Front Row—June Mullen, Mary Lea Vetter, Rose Walsh, Harriett Henney, Guinevere Saunders, Virginia Crofoot, Virginia Pray, Luella Hinkley, Ellen Arehart.
 Second Row—Mary Anna Wehmeyer, Mary Ellen Hinkley, Laurine Swartz, Ilo Swartz, Jean Kurtz.
 Third Row—Charlotte Swartz, Edith Franze, Evelyn Seidel, Evelyn Hart, Dorothy Sibert, Beatrice Blech, Henrietta Sidel, Ethel Doub, Olive Hayden.
 Fourth Row—Myrtle Brady, Margaret Hohnhaus, Betty Reith, Iva Hockenbarger, Phyllis Renkenberger, Betty Boszor, Miriam Zimmerman, Miss Carroll, Bessie Kizer.

VOLLEY RING TENNIS

Front Row—Vivianna Taggart, Violet Kitchen, Catherine Bartlett, Irene Schmidt.
 Second Row—Edythe Franze, Charlotte Swartz, Virginia Getts.

VOLLEYBALL

Front Row—Edna Jennings, Maxine Barhydt, Virginia Pray, Guinevere Saunders.
 Second Row—Faith Smith, Bessie Kizer, Geraldine Ruehart.

At the beginning of the second semester there was a reorganization of the club, the following officers being elected: President, Bessie Kizer; Vice President, Harriett Henny; Secretary, Guinevere Saunders. One hike was held each month and at the other meetings first aid, proper hiking clothing, and menus were discussed.

BASEBALL

When do we start baseball? That's what most of us were inquiring a few weeks ago—but its to start and we are all anxious to get into the game. Baseball keeps its standards every year with as much enthusiasm as any sport. About 100 girls are expected to enter practice this season to play off a Round Robin Tourney. The eighth grade is to

play in the tourney against the High School teams. Most of our baseball games are played indoors however a few are played out of doors.

GIRLS POINT SYSTEM

For several years the girls who took part in athletics have been awarded various honor emblems, showing their ability in the girls athletic work. There have been arm bands, K's and sweaters given to those attaining the required number of points. It was thought however that sweaters have been earned too easily and not prized as highly as should be. A number of schools have joined together in a state organization for the giving of honors earned in athletic work and recognition will be a state award. Our school hopes to join this system in the near future.

HUMOR

A farmer walked up to Bob Eckhart, who was clerking in the Toggery. "I want to try on that suit in the window."

Bob: "Sorry, sir, but you'll have to use the dressing room."

TAKEN LITERALLY DO YOU THINK ANYONE—

Ever bought something for a song?

Ever was tickled pink?

Ever took a date to a show?

Ever made a brick walk?

Ever saw a flying field?

Ever saw a cow slip?

Ever saw a horse fly?

Ever cast their eyes upon the ground?

Ever swept out of the room?

We could tell you some more jokes, but what's the use? You would only laugh at them.

Keith: "Why is a pancake like the sun?"

Patty W.: "I dunno, why?"

Keith: "Because it rises in der yeast and sets behind der vest."

Bruce Shirk: "I've never seen such dreamy eyes."

Ferne Ruth: "You've never stayed so late before."

Margaret K.: "I wonder why so many women rest their chins on their hands when they are thinking?"

Frank D.: "It's to keep their mouths shut so that they won't disturb themselves."

Mr. L. D. Baker in the privacy of their home: David, I wish you'd learn better table manners; you're a regular pig at the table." Deep silence on David's part, so father, in order to impress him more, added, "I say, David, do you know what a pig is?"

"Yes, sir," replied David meekly, "it's a hog's little boy."

Helen Miller, continuing a conversation—"and I took about 17 sittings!"

Edra Meads (coming up): "What, having your picture taken?"

Helen: "No, I've been learning to skate."

John Runden certainly is no musician, but he told Peggy Berhalter the other day at an orchestra practice that he would love to give her the key to A_{fl} (a flat).

Mr. L. D. Baker: "Demand is the increase of what?" (meaning utility)

Edra: "Increase of population."

"Oh, dear!" cried Miss Goodwin, striving vainly to hold on to her patience. "How many times will I have to tell you people that this is Mary Tudor.—Not Mary, Queen of the Squats!"

David R.: "Why does an Indian wear a feather cap?"

Norman C.: "I don't know."

David: "To keep his wig wam."

This year last year at this time was next year.

MODERN CUSTOM

Certain traditional customs should be observed when attending the movies.

Producing the correct change at the ticket office classes one as a penny-pincher. Then, it is more effective to arrive at the climax of a picture, preferably the death scene; then ask your neighbor what happened before. Refuse the seat the usher offers you on the aisle, and take the one in the middle row. One notices a strain on the eyes in the front rows, but there is quite a strain on the neck in the balcony. Making it a point to laugh while others cry is good etiquette; also to talk while others are silent, and to stay over to see the show twice are sure ways of securing blessings of your friends and the management.

—Laura Ellen Williams.

Miss Sherman: Tell me two things about John Milton.

Ray Williams: Well, he got married and wrote "Paradise Lost."

Margaret Kellner: Does your dog chase cows?

Helen Miller: No, he is a bull dog.

Student, flashing an "F" on his card: You know, I don't deserve this.

Mr. Howerton: That's all right, my boy; that's the lowest we give.

Mr. Howerton: "How do you measure your intelligence?"

Ed Stoeckley: "With a thimble."

Can you imagine! Just the other day I read about a fan dancer in a hospital recovering from shock and exposure!

Jane: "Say, do you know what John Runden told me?"

Marian I.: "No! What!"

Jane: "He said that he told Mr. Brumbaugh to his face just what he thought about him."

Marian: "He did? Well, what did Mr. Brumbaugh say?"

Jane: "John didn't wait to find out. He Runden!"

Keith Armstrong: "Hey, Edra, do you know why it's wrong to talk about a million dollars?"

Edra M.: "No, why?"

Keith: "Because it's naughty."

Brummy: "Patty, what is the best way to dissect an ant?"

Patty Williams: "Step on it."

CALENDAR

- Sept. 5. School begins.
 Sept. 6. Freshman found in lower hall. Mr. Baker claims it.
 Sept. 12. Define "Jolly Roger." Billie Baker—A man who was full of fun and caused a lot of excitement.
 Sept. 13. Misses Carroll and Vardaman hide the matches—I wonder? ?
 Sept. 19. Betty Boszor—Sir Walter Scott suffered a severe illness from childbirth. Class elections.
 Sept. 29. Oh for a slat! Wig and Paint Initiation.

OCTOBER

- Oct. 2. First call for basketball.
 Oct. 3. Tryouts for Junior play, "So this is Politics."
 Oct. 4. Identify Cyrus Field? R. Weaver—Place where Lafayette was buried.
 Oct. 6. H. Henney and W. Becker elected to Board of Control.
 Oct. 10. K. Sprandel puts on his red flannels.
 Oct. 13. State Fire Marshall talks on, "There ain't gonna be no more fires."
 Oct. 16. F. R. G. and L. E. W. entertain the assembly.
 Oct. 19-20 Teachers Convention.
 Oct. 24. Miss Robertson arrested for stuffing the ballot box.
 Oct. 28. G. R. Conference at Waterloo. Hilkert's must have good cars!
 Oct. 31. Hallowe'en Party. "Abe Lincoln" gets the prize.

NOVEMBER

- Nov. 2-3. Junior play presented, "So this is Politics."
 Nov. 9. Annual Staff elected. Trial opens: Defendants—Miss Robertson; Prosecuting attorney—J. Runden; Defense attorney—T. Hilkert; Judge—John Cassil.
 Nov. 20. A school paper is planned.
 Nov. 22. Letters from Long Point freshmen arrive for the Rev. Victor Walters, the godmother of a calf.
 Nov. 29. "The Gods Condescend" playlet under direction of Miss Powers. Vacation.

DECEMBER

- Dec. 5. First edition of "Spotlight." Hot dirt!!!
 Dec. 7. "Wanta buy a Sugar Beet?"
 Dec. 8. Cute girl evangelist talks to assemblies.
 Dec. 22. Senior Cabaret Party. Whoopee!
 Dec. 23-Jan. 2.—Christmas vacation.

JANUARY

- Jan. 4. Miss Page talks to G. R. on "My Little Grass Shack in Hawaii."
 Jan. 9. K. Sprandel caught a skunk last night. Rest of school caught it this morning.
 Jan. 16. Farewell Shirley. Poor Dick.
 Jan. 17. Exams start.

- Jan. 22. New semester starts. It won't be long now.
 Jan. 24. Mayor of Fort Wayne sends L. E. W. his heart in a basket.
 Jan. 29. Senior girls invited to hamburger supper given by Miss Carroll.
 Jan. 31. Strange coincidence.—Stanley Minar reads toast given by M. Twain at a birthday dinner for teachers and apologizes for something stolen—was his face red!!!

FEBRUARY

- Feb. 8. Lecture on Mussolini by Prof. Cordier.
 Feb. 9. Puppet show for kiddies. Robertson takes her speech class to see it.
 Feb. 16. Sophomores please call for your bottles that were left at the party.
 Feb. 20. Mama and her daughter go to the banquet.

MARCH

- March 2. Senior play chosen, "The Goose Hangs High."
 March 6. Everybody warm over the defeat of K'ville by Avilla.
 March 7. Speech class banquet. Contest eating pickles and olives. Returns, Iddings vs. olives, Iddings won Kingsley vs. pickles, pickles won.
 March 9. Charles Devault, U. S. Consul, talks on Japan.
 March 13. Dr. Paul speaks on the Orient's present situation.
 March 14. K's awarded. O. O. Guymon has rising temperature.
 March 28. Report Cards.—B. Shirk got a 100 on his card, 25 in each subject.

APRIL

- April 2. Track officially opens.
 April 13. Honor sweaters awarded to Ruth Kimple, Betty Boszor, Ina Uhl, Laura E. Williams, Harriett Henney, Bob Evers, Bob Bushong and Tom Stoneburner.
 April 19-20. Senior play, "The Goose Hangs High" presented at Strand.
 April 29. Senior girls invited to a tea party given by B. P. W. club.
 April 30. Student—Has your car "knee action?" L. D. Baker—Yes, but at present it has arthritis.

MAY

- May 7-11. Music Week.
 May 15. Junior-Senior Banquet.
 May 17. Senior day—and How!
 May 20. Baccalaureate. Senior President's father gives advice for the future.
 May 21. Final Exams.
 May 22. Senior Picnic.
 May 24. Commencement. Seniors bid K. H. S. Adieu.

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